

# The WAR CRY



OFFICIAL ORGAN of

in Canada East & Newfoundland

The SALVATION ARMY

William Booth  
Founder

International Headquarters  
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James and Albert Sts. Toronto.

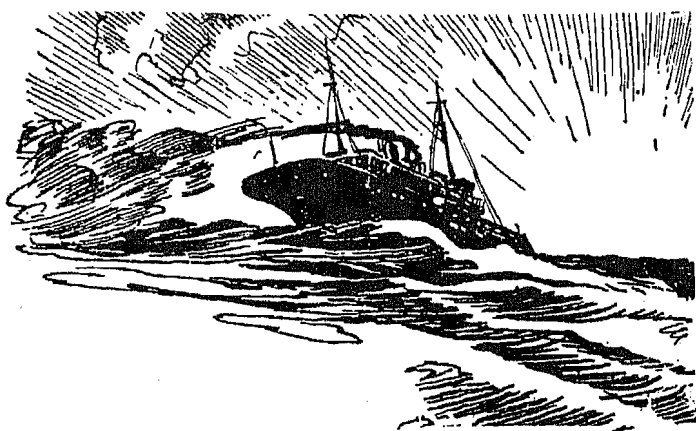
Edward J. Higgins  
General

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TORONTO 2, JUNE 14, 1930.

JAMES HAY, Commissioner.





# ROLLING HOME!

GOING DOWN ALONE INTO THE WESTERN HORIZON? NO, NEVER ALONE!

\*\*\*THERE'S SAFETY WITH THE PILOT\*\*\*

**T**HE VOYAGE OF LIFE—how interesting; how intriguing! Yes, you reply; it may be so for some folks; but for me—well, I seem to have missed the interest, life is entirely lacking of intrigue, in the sense that I am lured on and on by daily, hourly discoveries which fascinate. One reads of such things happening — to others; but should all the wine of life be taken at second hand? Ought one not to have some worthwhile experience of one's own?

All that you can imagine, and more, may be yours, we answer, but—are you prepared to pay the price? Wait a moment, that sounds like mixed metaphor. Let's get back to the ship and the voyage of life. What ship? Yours — "Sailing Ship You," or is it "Steam Packet You"? May be you hanker for the status of an ocean-going liner, a greyhound of the lanes of the boundless sea. Well, each to his fancy.

## The Sea of Life

Some people are satisfied with a pole-propelled punt in a shady old backwater, where the trees trail drooping branches which screen and secrete. A short voyage this, surely, both as to distance and time. No, we were writing of life. Others prefer the speed of the motor launch, thrusting noisily up the broad-rolling river — and chugging, or drifting, back feebly seeking for gas. But for the crowd of us 'tis the billowing wave of the Sea of Life, whether we like it or not, and our craft seems sea-worthy or otherwise largely by comparison with the tossing ships which lurch past us, by day or by night.

Yes, some go quickly by; a moment, it seems, and they are gone—into the closing eye of the setting sun. Others run in company through the years, changing tides and varying weather notwithstanding, sheltering each other as the storms come and go. Some pass in fleets, with many flags a'flying, and

ways sheering off, morose, sullen, silent, in self-determined isolation.

Making for harbor all of them; but which? Making for harbor all of them; but do they make it? What of the skipper, what of the cargo, what of the crew? What of the owner; on whose line?

Conning well his course the skilled navigator keeps faithful to his chart. By this means he is assured of a safe passage, whether his be a four or forty thousand tonner. According to capacity his ship bears passengers and cargo from port to port to win the eventual approval of the owner. Each ship in itself is a self-contained little world, upon the bosom of the mighty deep; but should the passengers on the smaller liner, looking through the binoculars after the greatest ocean giant surging past in stately aloofness, refuse to enjoy their own privileges because they cannot participate in those characteristic of the larger vessel? How foolish; how like the dog in the fable who drops the tit-bit which he has, to grasp at that which is only a reflection on the face of the water!

## What About the Pilot?

Ah, these ships upon Life's Ocean! They cannot go back upon their course; they are all rolling home—to some harbor! You are among those that go down to the sea in ships; among those who sometimes are in peril on the sea. The ship you've got is the only one you'll ever have; are you making the most, the best, of her? Whose flag do you fly? Are you solitary or are you one of a fleet flying the famous colors of the House of God? Are you being navigated by the Chart which God has provided—the Word of God? Is your vessel well-found? Do you know that, having been thoroughly re-conditioned, you are Al by the heavenly standard? Is the cargo all right; the proper sort and well-stowed? What about the Pilot; is he the Heavenly

Pilot? Does he belong to the Home-port?

Just a word about the others. Not every ship is in safe hands. It would appear that many are drifting helplessly, and a great many are being taken on an unworthy and dangerous course. But, to a greater extent than may be realised, the drifters are subject to the influence of ships which pass. Often enough, under the bludgeonings of a bitter storm, they send up signals of distress and ask to be towed into safety. Here occurs an opportunity for conducting a feat of salvage which justifies the noblest traditions of the sea. But the normal conduct of your voyaging will lead others to go as you are going, to head for your harbor. How do you feel about that? There are the crafts, tiny and large, of your own immediate association; where will they go if they steer the course which you have set? Who goes with you—and how?

## To Which Harbor?

One sees the ships go sailing by; one thrills at the daring of the adventure—shouldering the buffeting billows with confident courage, pressing on, breasting every succeeding wave, faring on; rolling home. But we often wonder how they expect to make harbor and which!

Have you considered your vessel, your condition, your course, your chart, your navigator, your pilot; your cargo, your influence—your harbor at last? Is the wireless equipment in good condition? Can you reach Heaven with your messages? Prayer is not all S.O.S., any more than is the normal radio. How about that crew? Are all the members of the force operating your vessel sanctified to the greatest purposes of life? Do they work harmoniously and selflessly? If there is anything wrong with the craft Jesus will put it right if you will ask Him, and He will undertake everything else.

For the rest, to return to our opening sentences, there will be no second-hand wine of life for you; but worth-while experience and happenings full of intriguing interest all the way, with the wonder and amazing glory of the Arrival in Port. Do not feel envious of those who find life full of things to do and be; you'll have all and more if you sail under the Banner of Jesus Christ and go Rolling Home!—U. R. De Roti.

## Clippings From Our Contemporaries

### ARRESTED BY A SONG

**T**HE Open-air meeting was going with a swing. A great crowd of mixed nationalities had gathered round to listen; one man felt himself in need of a Saviour.

"Cap'n, sing that verse again!" said the seafaring man, while big tears coursed down his storm-hardened cheeks. With tender feeling the comrades repeated the familiar words:

I need Thy presence every passing hour,  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who like Thyself my Guide and Stay can be?

Through cloud and sunshine, oh, abide with me!

At the conclusion of the singing the man stepped forward, and placing a small donation in the hand of the Officer, said to the interested crowd:

"That song has touched my heart. My dear mother used to sing it to me when I was a boy. I was bent on evil to-night, but that song has upset my plans. I will be a better man. Thank God for The Army."

He left the ring and made his way back to the ship, his heart filled with desire and determination to live a new life by the power of God.—San Francisco "War Cry."

### "ONLY ONE CONVERT"

#### But the Sequel!

**A** MEETING was in progress in an Army Hall when the saloon next door was closed, and a crowd of drunken men were turned into the street.

To enter the Hall was quite the natural thing for them to do, and the sound of singing and the bright lights appeared attractive to their befuddled senses.

The kneeling Soldiers were rudely disturbed, when about a dozen men, hilariously drunk, trooped noisily in. One of them thought a kneeling Soldier would make an excellent football—and suited the action to the thought!

Sacred words linked with secular airs were never more justified than in this meeting, and as chorus after chorus was sung to the tunes of popular songs, the behaviour of the men considerably improved. Here

was something quite in their own line! With many weird and inharmonious sounds they joined in.

Of the twelve men who interrupted the meeting that night only one got converted. He was an elderly man, who, sometime previously, had lost his wife. Her death had so unbalanced him that his fine property, a team of horses and a wagon, were all sacrificed to the drink.

His conversion was decided and clear, and it had far-reaching results. He became a useful Salvationist, and the change in him so impressed his son, a jockey, that he, too, was led to the Saviour, and joined The Army. This two-fold witness to the power of Christ led the man's son-in-law, a miner and a very heavy drinker, to follow their example.

A time of glad some soul-saving followed, when twenty-three seekers were recorded, one of the converts being a young woman who later became an Army Officer.—Sydney "War Cry."



# Why a Bishop Reads His Bible

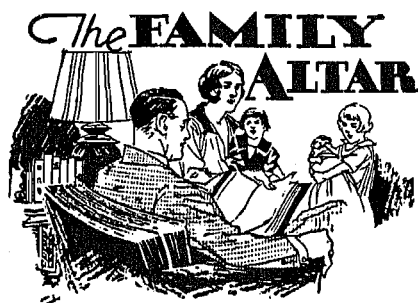
THE Bishop of London, Rt. Rev. Dr. Winnington Ingram, in this interview printed recently in the London Daily Express, gives his reasons for Bible reading. Said the Bishop:

"I have been asked to say why I read the Bible—read it unprofessionally, as it were—and I feel that in reply I cannot do better as a first point than quote a secularist lecturer of whom the same question was asked.

"A man at his side, tired of hearing the same old attack on the Bible, cried out:

"You have been here every week for a long time and each time attacking the Bible. Why can't you let it alone?"

"The lecturer honestly replied:



Sunday, June 15th, 2 Cor. 8:13-24  
"PROVIDING FOR HONEST THINGS... IN THE SIGHT OF MEN."—If you have anything to do with other people's monies or properties, be very careful how you look after them, or account for them. It is not enough for you to feel in your heart that you are honest, but you must arrange matters so that they can be seen to be honest "in the sight of men."

Song Book—No. 494.

Monday, June 16th, 2 Cor. 9:1-15  
"GOD LOVETH A CHEERFUL GIVER."—Cheerful givers give out of love.

Rich gifts that Heaven delights to see,

The poorest hands may hold;  
The love that of its poverty  
Gives kindly succor prompt,  
and free,

Is worth its weight in gold.

The least disciple need not say,  
'I have no alms to give away,'  
If love be in the heart.

Song Book—No. 783.

Tuesday, June 17th, 2 Cor. 10:1-11  
"THE MEEKNESS AND GENTLENESS OF CHRIST."—Think if Christ had to live your life, how He would live it! A great writer has said: "I more than doubt whether, until our small services are sweet with divine affection, our great ones, if such we are capable of, will ever have the true Christ-like flavor about them."

Song Book—No. 766.

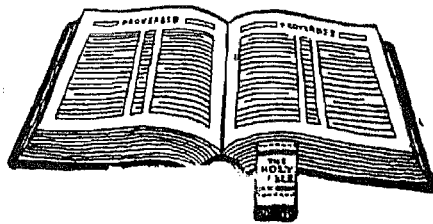
Wednesday, June 18th, 2 Cor. 10:12-13  
"NOT HE THAT COMMENDETH HIMSELF IS APPROVED, BUT WHOM THE LORD COMMENDETH."—By which standard do we judge ourselves—our own or the Lord's? Are we foolishly self-satisfied because we feel ourselves to be better than some around us. To be amongst those who shall stand approved at last, we must be worthy of the Lord's commendation.

Song Book—No. 690.

Thursday, June 19th, 2 Cor. 11:1-15  
"I AM JEALOUS OVER YOU WITH GODLY JEALOUSY."—Paul's affection for his spiritual children was great. He longed that they should grow in grace and in the knowledge of Christ. To help them to do this he

(Continued in column 4)

"The Bible is  
Proof that God  
Wanted Us to  
Know Him" says  
this Ecclesiastic



## GOD'S REMEDY FOR SIN

THIS then is the message which we have heard of Him, and declare unto you, that God is light, and in Him is no darkness at all.

If we say that we have fellowship with Him, and walk in darkness, we lie, and do not the truth:

But if we walk in the light, as He is in the light, we have fellowship one with another, and the Blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin.

If we say we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us.

If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

If we say that we have not sinned, we make Him a liar, and His word is not in us.—1 John 1:5-10.

## ASPIRATION

Purer yet and purer  
I would be in mind,  
Dearer yet and dearer  
Every duty find;  
Hoping still, and trusting  
God without a fear,  
Patiently believing  
He will make all clear

Calmer yet and calmer  
In the hours of pain,  
Surer yet and surer  
Peace at last to gain;

Suffering still and doing,  
To His Will resigned,  
And to God subduing  
Heart and will and mind.

Higher yet and higher  
Out of clouds and night,  
Nearer yet and nearer  
Rising to the Light—  
Light serene and holy,  
Where my soul may rest,  
Purified and lowly,  
Sanctified and blest.

Goethe.

## A RIFT IN THE WALL

My experience from time to time in prayer has made me anxious regarding the new life unexpectedly emerging within the life I am living (wrote General Bramwell Booth in "Echoes and Memories"). It is in such moments as though I come to a rift in the great wall of circumstance and look out upon a free and boundless sea. In my early life my experience of prayer was, to a large extent, bound up with the fight against temptation, and I cannot say that in those early years, apart from prayer for those I loved, and for pressing needs, that I prayed with very deep desire or real understanding for anything except deliverance in temptation or trial of one kind or another.

But there stand out in my life now various occasions when, in praying for help for myself or for consciousness of something new added to me, some awakening of a new spiritual faculty, or, shall I say, a new spiritual sense, with which to realize the Divine. I have had many remarkable answers to prayer in the way of material gifts and signs and leadings. Those, however, appear quite small in retrospect, so far as their permanent value is concerned, compared with these inward uprisings of my spirit—which have often had little or nothing to do with requests for any particular thing—to meet, I humbly believe, to know and to meet the Spirit of God.

(Continued from column 1)

was willing to bear or suffer anything.

Song Book—No. 355.

Friday, June 20th, 2 Cor. 11:16-33.  
"IN LABOURS MORE ABUNDANT, IN STRIPES ABOVE MEASURE."—Paul seems to have had more than his own share of toil, stripes, imprisonment, cold, hunger, peril, but these were as nothing to him compared with "the care of all the Churches." Paul shared with his crucified Lord the burden of souls, and so became one of the wisest and most

(Continued on page 4)

## THE SKIPPER'S RETORT!

"I say m' prayers i' the calm, and look after the ship i' the storm"



THE grey-bearded skipper of the boat that for many years has plied between Leith and the Shetlands, had on one occasion an unusual group of passengers. They were actors and actresses who embarked at Aberdeen, and they were the first theatricals ever to make the journey between the mainland and the island. Just before dinner was about to be served the skipper took his place at the head of the table, and stood with his hands clasped.

"Ladies and gentlemen," he exclaimed, in his broad, Scottish brogue, "let us g'ie thanks tae God."

The members of the theatrical party were highly amused, and looked on scoffingly as the skipper prayed over the food.

"I didn't know we'd got a parson for a captain," sneered the leader; and throughout the rest of the meal jokes were cracked at the "parson-captain's" expense.

A few hours later a terrible storm arose quite unexpectedly. The members of the party grew anxious, and requested their leader to inquire of the skipper if he thought all would be well.

"I canna' say," replied the skipper. "We may pull through or we may not. The storm's as bad a one as I can remember."

The actor went below to inform his friends. The storm increased and they all became terrified. Again their leader came on deck to speak to the skipper.

"If we're not going to get through sir," he said, "we want to say that we're sorry we tried to make you look ridiculous. Will you pray with us?"

The skipper grew indignant. "Cowards!" he snapped. "Go below again and tell y'r friends to lie down and be quiet. I never pray when it's rough. I say m' prayers i' the calm, and look after the ship i' the storm!"—The British "War Cry."



This is  
The  
Salvation  
Army's  
Great  
Mission

## Proclaiming Hope to a Perishing World

### SPIRITUAL BENEFITS AT HAMILTON

The Field Secretary Conducts Stirring Meetings

HAMILTON I (Commandant and Mrs. Laing)—The Hamilton I Corps, through the visit of the Field Secretary, Colonel Morehen, this week-end, has benefited in many ways. The Colonel was accompanied by Brigadier and Mrs. Macdonald. Splendid crowds attended all meetings and the Colonel's stirring messages were fraught with inspiration.

In the afternoon meeting the Colonel congratulated the Young People's Singing Company on the manner in which they rendered their vocal selection, under the direction of their leader, Bandsman Wickens.

At night an attentive audience greeted the Colonel. Brigadier White was also present, and availed himself of the opportunity of reminding those present of the great necessity of responding to God's Spirit.

During the Prayer-meeting a special request was brought to the meeting for prayer to be offered for a number of firemen who had received injuries whilst performing their duty at one of the largest fires ever experienced in the city of Hamilton for years. The Colonel called upon Commandant Laing, the Corps Officer, to pray, whilst all heads were bowed.

### STRANGERS ATTEND

HALIBURTON (Captain Wright, Lieutenant Waywell)—Strangers are attending the meetings, and God is blessing us. We had with us Cadet Keefer for the week-end. We also held our Altar service, which exceeded that of last year.—J.W.W.

### ELEVEN NEW SOLDIERS

TIMMINS (Captain and Mrs. Ford) On Thursday night we enrolled six new Soldiers, making a total of eleven enrolled since the beginning of the year. They are all good workers, and are doing splendidly with the Self-Denial. A number of these comrades are new to The Army, and have never collected before, but without an exception, they have gone away over their Targets.—D.F.

### VISITOR WELCOME

WELLAND (Captain Zarfas, Lieutenant Smith)—Adjutant Burr, from Hopkinsville, Kentucky, was in charge of the meeting on Sunday and her account of the Congress in New York, was interesting. She was accompanied by her assistants, Lieutenant Noxall and Cadet Burr. God blessed the Holiness meeting by bringing one young man out to the Penitent-form.—P.C.

### REFORMATORY MEETING

GUELPH (Adjutant Bird, Ensign Hart)—Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Hart, of Belleville, were welcome visitors to Guelph last week-end. The Sergeant-Major took a very prominent part in all the Sunday meetings, also visiting the Ontario Reformatory.

### HALL ENLARGED

FAMISH COVE, Nfld. (Captain Hallett)—During this year fifty persons have knelt at the Cross for Salvation and Sanctification. Our Soldiers' Roll has increased and a number of Junior and Senior Soldiers have taken their stand under the Colors. A Directory class has been started and is proving a success.

Plans have been made for the enlargement of our Citadel. The comrades have the framing out, and hope to have the job completed by the end of the year. Souls are still being won for God.—R.F.A.

### THREE CAPTURES

LONDON I (Adjutant and Mrs. Alderman)—Splendid Sunday services were conducted by our Officers on Sunday. We had the afternoon Open-air in the park, with a very fine attendance. God's spirit was manifested in the evening Salvation meeting. Three seekers found pardon.

## ANNUAL SALE OF WORK

### MUSICAL FESTIVAL

### TRAINING GARRISON LAWNS

(Davisville Avenue, Toronto)

## Mrs. Commissioner Hay

Will Conduct the Opening Ceremony

ON SATURDAY, JUNE 14th

### PROGRAM

at 3 p.m.

DISPLAY BY LIFE-SAVING SCOUTS AND GUARDS  
SUNBEAMS AND PRIMARY CLASS CHILDREN

at 7.30 p.m.

RIVERDALE CITADEL BAND IN CONJUNCTION WITH  
EARLSCOURT CITADEL SONGSTERS—A SPARKLING  
PROGRAM OF MUSIC AND SONG

at 8.45 p.m.

### IN AUDITORIUM

PICTORIAL PRESENTATION of the OUTSTANDING  
FEATURES of the

## GOLDEN JUBILEE CONGRESS

(New York)

150 Beautifully-Colored Lantern Slides Relating to the Many and Varied  
Activities of The Salvation Army in the U.S.A.

## COMING EVENTS

### Commissioner and Mrs. Hay

TORONTO TEMPLE, Thurs June 12 (Self-Denial Ingathering)  
UXBRIDGE, Sun June 15 (Morning)  
LINDSAY, Sun June 15 (Afternoon)  
FENELON FALLS, Sun June 15 (Night)  
BOWMANVILLE, Sat June 21 (Opening of New Citadel)  
MASSEY HALL, Mon June 23 (Commissioning of Cadets)  
RIVERDALE CHILDREN'S HOME, Mon June 30 (Opening of Home)  
(Staff-Captain Hay will accompany to Corps in Toronto and vicinity)

### MRS. COMMISSIONER HAY

TRAINING GARRISON, Sat June 14 (Opening of Sale of Work)

### THE CHIEF SECRETARY (Colonel Henry)

St. John's, Newfoundland, June 12 to Mon June 16 (Inauguration of Lt.-Colonel Bladin, the newly-appointed Sub-Territorial Commander)  
Lt.-Col. McAmmond: West Toronto, Sun June 15; Earlscourt, Tues 17; Rowntree, Thurs 19; Brampton, Sun 22;  
Lt.-Col. Sims: Montreal, Sun Mon June 30  
Brigadier Burton: Stratford, Sun June 15; Ingersoll, Wed 18; Strathroy, Sat Sun 22; London I, Tues 24  
Brigadier Knight: Sydney Mines, Sun June 15; Whitney Pier, Thurs 19; Sydney, Sat 21; New Waterford, Sat Sun 29  
Brigadier Macdonald: Orillia, Sat Sun June 15; Midland, Mon 16; Barrie, Tues 17; Hamilton I, Thurs 19; St. Catharines, Fri 20; Welland, Sat Sun 22  
Major Cameron: Chatham, Fri June 13; Moncton, Sat Sun 15; St. John I, Sun 29  
Major Owen: Chapeau and Nemegos, Sun June 15; Blacotasing, Mon 16  
Staff-Captain Coles: Montreal I, Sat Sun June 14  
Staff-Captain Riches: Collingwood, Sat Sun June 15; Midland, Mon 16; Barrie, Tues 17; Hamilton I, Thurs 19; St. Catharines, Fri 20; Port Colborne, Sat Sun 22  
Staff-Captain Ursaki: Fredericton, Sat Sun June 15; St. John IV Tues 17; St. John II, Wed 18; Sackville, Sat 21; Sackville and Dorchester, Sun 22; St. John I, Sun 29

### VISITORS OF BLESSING

CORNWALL (Adjutant and Mrs. Jones)—On Sunday morning the Cornwall branch of the Canadian Legion, B.E.S.L., held their divine service parade, under the auspices of The Salvation Army, for the first time in their history. The service was held in the largest building in Cornwall, the Capitol Theatre. Brigadier Burrows, the Divisional Commander, was in charge of the meeting and gave an inspiring address, which was greatly appreciated by the ex-service men and the others present. The Brigadier was assisted by Adjutant Foster, Captain Vey and a number of Bandsmen from Montreal I.

During the service Sister Elsbeth McElhinney soloed, and the Cornwall male party sang a selection. During the afternoon, in our own Hall, Brigadier Burrows gave a lecture entitled "From the Acorn to the Oak," illustrated with many incidents taken from his own Salvation Army experience and service.

Brigadier Bradley, of Southern California, accompanied by his son and daughter, who are also Officers, arrived in time for the evening service. Mrs. Captain Morton and her brother, Adjutant Bradley, sang a duet, after which Brigadier Bradley gave an inspiring address. In the Prayer-meeting one seeker returned to the Fold.

### THE FAMILY ALTAR

(Continued from page 3)

wonderful of soul-winners for the King of kings.

Song Book—No. 698.

Saturday, June 20th, 2 Cor. 12:1-10

"MY STRENGTH IS MADE PERFECT IN WEAKNESS."—We do not know what Paul's "thorn in the flesh" was, but he tells us that it was "given" or permitted by God. Three times he begged for deliverance, and then God spoke those wonderful words: "My grace is sufficient for thee." What wonderful strength in this promise!

Song Book—No. 692.

### COLONEL and MRS. JACOBS

#### Conduct Rousing Week-End

FENELON FALLS (Adjutant and Mrs. Crowe)—Colonel and Mrs. Jacobs visited Fenelon Falls on Saturday and Sunday. On Sunday morning the Colonel spoke in the Bobcaygeon United Church. Adjutant Crowe assisted.

Staff-Captain Ellery gave the talk in the Holiness meeting at Fenelon Falls the meeting being in charge of Corps Sergeant-Major Brokenshire. One soul surrendered.

On Sunday afternoon the Band visited Bobcaygeon United Church where Colonel Jacobs gave a lecture entitled "Modern Miracles."

On Sunday evening a splendid crowd attended the meeting in the Citadel. The senior Altar service took place, with an increase over previous years. Mrs. Jacobs gave a short message, followed by the Colonel's splendid talk. After this meeting we assembled for a late Open-air, which was attended by a large crowd.

### MEN'S SOCIAL SECRETARY

#### Leads Week-End Meetings

TORONTO TEMPLE (Field-Major and Mrs. Ellsworth)—Special meetings were held at the Temple this week-end, conducted by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Sims. A splendid spirit was manifest and a number of souls sought and found the Saviour. Good progress is being made in every branch of the Corps and the Soldiers' enthusiasm is running high. The cartridges have increased and big things are expected during the Summer.

### FROM ACROSS THE LINE

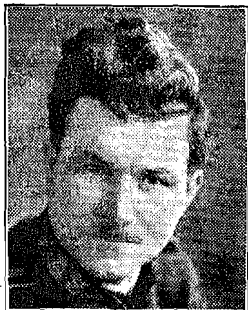
LISGAR STREET (Field-Major and Mrs. Squarebriggs)—The past few weeks we have had a number of visiting Officers from the United States who were formerly connected with the Corps as Soldiers. On a recent Sunday Envoy David Shankland was with us, and his message was clearly presented and much conviction was manifest. In the evening service Brigadier and Mrs. White, from California, also Major and Mrs. Sparks took part. These comrades from the West were received with open hearts and listened to with rapt attention. Captain and Mrs. Tildman from Alabama, also visited the Corps, on their return from the New York Congress.

Last Sunday Brigadier Bloss was with us and a day of much blessing was the result. The Corps has been doing its best to gain a Self-Denial victory.

### A GREAT BLESSING

HAMILTON III (Field-Major and Mrs. Mercer, Adjutant Mercer)—We have had a lot of sickness the last few months. We still miss Sergeant-Major Charters through the serious illness of his wife, and Sister Mrs. Dyson is also ill.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Riches gave us good help on Sunday. Mrs. Brigadier Macdonald came for the Spiritual meeting of the Home League and was a great blessing. Last Wednesday Brigadier and Mrs. Macdonald conducted the Soldiers' meeting. The Band was present.—A.M.



Major Best



Brigadier Calvert



Brigadier Burton



Major Spooner



Major Bristow



Brigadier Ritchie

## PEOPLE IN THE NEWS:

Thumbnail Sketches of  
Officers concerned in the  
Changes and Promotions

**A** CANADIAN by birth, Brigadier James Calvert entered the work from Bracebridge in 1899. A number of years' service in the Field preceded a term in the Subscribers' Department. For the past eight years he has filled the position of Trade Secretary at Territorial Headquarters, and now goes three floors higher and becomes Property Secretary in succession to Colonel Hargrave.

The genial and kindly Major Christopher Sparks is a product of Toronto Temple. If you can get him to hunt up his log, he can spin a few yarns, for he has travelled around the world more than one would imagine. Young life is a subject which intrigues him, and he therefore found great delight in his several appointments as Divisional Young People's Secretary, and latterly as Assistant Territorial Young People's Secretary. He now follows Brigadier Calvert as Trade Secretary.

Major Rufus Spooner, who is ap-

pointed Territorial Young People's Secretary and Candidates' Secretary should be in his element in his new job. Those who have seen him in camp with the Scouts won't need telling why. He is a real boy's friend, and in his wider capacity now will be welcomed by both boys and girls as a big brother.

Smiling Major John Wright is a Lancashire man. He has commanded many Corps in the Old Land as well as over here. Following several appointments as Divisional Young People's Secretary he now becomes Property Inspector at Territorial Headquarters and incidentally attains his majority, upon which his comrades are offering hearty congratulations.

A handy man to have around is Staff-Captain Herbert Porter. He can mesmerize you with electrical terms, dazzle you with super-hetro-dynes, ohms, amperes and the rest of it. For about three years he has been busily engaged in the hundred and one jobs which come to the hands of the Property Department, and now becomes Assistant Property Secretary. The very man for the job!

A man of long Field experience is Brigadier Thomas Burton, who entered the Training Garrison from Newmarket in 1896. He has been a Divisional Commander since 1919, commanding several Divisions down East as well as at London, from which command the big-framed Brigadier goes to Ottawa.

Major Gilbert Best, Divisional Commander for Ottawa, changes places with Brigadier Burton. The gallant Major is a Newfoundlander and entered the work in 1908. He has had a good deal of Divisional Headquarters' experience in various capacities and has been in the Capital for five years.

Entering the Training Garrison from Winnipeg in 1899, Major Arthur Bristow has seen service in all parts of the Dominion and has touched many branches of work, including the Men's Social, Immigration and the Field. He has had a number of appointments in Divisional Headquarters and before coming to Territorial Headquarters was Divisional Commander for Windsor. He now takes command of the Sydney Division.

With eighteen years Corps experi-  
ence behind him, Staff-Captain Frank

Ham has collected much valuable Field lore which will serve him in good stead as he goes to take command of the Windsor Division. Platform and organizing ability are two valuable assets. He has always firmly adhered to regulation, and is a real Army man from top to toe. He has latterly been Men's Side Officer at the Training Garrison.

Staff-Captain Fred Riches is another of the new Divisional Commanders. He became a Cadet in 1909, hailing from Chatham, Ont., and was a Field Officer until two years ago when he was appointed Divisional Young People's Secretary for the Hamilton Division. Like Staff-Captain Ham, he has commanded some of the most important Corps in the Territory. He takes charge of St. John Division.

A Londoner by birth, Staff-Captain Alfred Keith nevertheless is a Canadian product, for he entered the School of the Prophets from Dovercourt. He is quite at home with the pen for he has much secretarial service to his credit, having been, among other things, private secretary to the Commissioner and to the Chief Secretary of this Territory at various times. For the past two years or so, he has been Divisional Young People's Secretary in Montreal and has done real well. He will find a ready outlet for his energy and enthusiasm in his new post as Chief Side Officer on the Men's side of the Training Garrison.

Another Officer on the promotion list is Brigadier Harold Ritchie. He hails from the East, having grown up with the Atlantic breezes blowing round him. Little wonder he is of a breezy, free-and-easy disposition. His solo singing has proved an effective ally in his long experience in connection with the Field. Sydney, Halifax and now Toronto East have been his Divisional commands.

In next week's issue of "The Young Soldier" will appear photographs and paragraphs featuring the four newly-appointed Divisional Young People's Secretaries: Staff-Captain George Wilson, who, following a period as Assistant Territorial Young People's Secretary and nearly twelve months as private secretary to the Commissioner, becomes Young People's Secretary for Hamilton Division, Staff-Captain May Ellery, who, after ten years as Territorial Organizer for the Life-Saving Guards, goes to the St.

John Division, Staff-Captain Ludwig Ursaki, Young People's Secretary at St. John, who transfers to Montreal, and Adjutant Ernest Green, who, after some months in the Finance Department at Territorial Headquarters is appointed to the Toronto West Division in the capacity mentioned. Another comrade to be featured in our bright contemporary is Captain Gertrude Bloss, who takes over the position previously filled by Staff-Captain Ellery.

## THE MINISTRY OF THE CLOUDS

A Plucking from a Canadian  
Missionary's Letter

**A** N APT little dissertation on "clouds" was hidden between strata of news in a letter received by Brother C. I. Mason, of Ottawa I, recently, from Staff-Captain G. A. Cowan, who is now stationed in Bombay, India.

After retrospective references to "those red-hot Prayer-meetings we used to have together," he says:

"Remember, God's clouds are full of blessing for His children. A cloud received Jesus, taking Him from the sight of His followers, but not from their hearts or memories! Let us, like Elijah of old, rejoice when we see the cloud, knowing that it has been sent by God. The cloud separated God's people of old from their enemies. What blessing that cloud became!"

"When we see clouds in India we think of rain and showers of blessing. I have seen the natives shout for joy as clouds began to appear in the sky after many months of hot sunshine. They have looked longingly for weeks and months for the clouds to appear. The grass all gone—leaves eaten off every tree—the stored grass almost finished, and in some cases the people fed on the bark of trees, and dug up plants and roots for the cattle. Then the clouds appear and they know that every cloud is filled with blessing; every cloud means showers, and ploughing, sowing, grass, grain and flowers! Such is the message of the dark clouds."

What a lesson we can take from this simple nature-simile. The dark clouds that oft oppress us are not sent to harm, but to bring blessing.

## THE FIELD SECRETARY

Pays Inspirational Visit to  
Windsor

WINDSOR I (Commandant and Mrs. Barclay)—We were recently favored with a visit from the Field Secretary, Colonel Morehen. As might be expected, the week-end services were full of inspiration and blessing. The hearty singing of the congregation played an important part in the blessings of the day.

In his own hearty manner, the Colonel brought before his audience the claims of Jesus. The Holiness service, on Sunday morning, was illuminating, as the Colonel stressed forcibly the doctrine of Full Salvation.

On Sunday afternoon, the Citadel Band, and Songster Brigade played their part in making this service bright and interesting. When the Colonel took his place with the male section of the Songster Brigade, the Brigade at once became the centre of attraction.

The Citadel was filled at night and the spirit of reverence and worship prevailed. The Altar service, conducted by the Colonel, was truly a service of sacrifice. The message of the Colonel brought conviction to many hearts, and there were two seekers.



Staff-Captain Ham



Staff-Captain Porter



Staff-Captain Riches



Major Wright

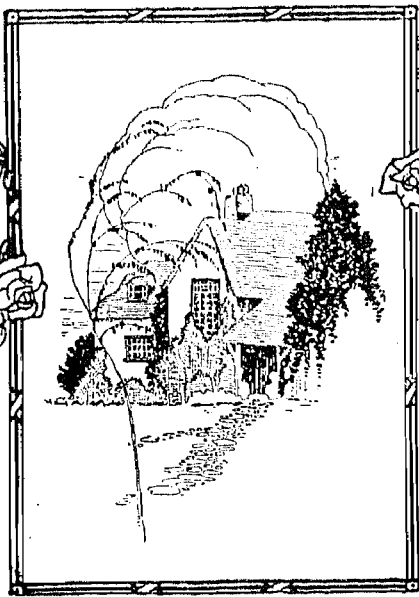


Major Sparks



Staff-Captain Keith





## A MOTHER'S BLUNDER

WHILE Aunt Emmy-Lou and I were calling at Doria's, small Throck trotted in from school.

"Good afternoon, Aunt Emmy-Lou. Good afternoon, Mrs. Medill," he nodded, cap in hand.

"Mother, I think——"

"Don't speak to me, Throck. You greeted my guests, but never a little 'good afternoon' for Mother," Doria whined.

"But Mother, I——"

"Run along, Throck, I don't care to be bothered now. Can't you see that I have company?" And in a most impressive way she waved an exit.

The child hung his head, and got away as quickly as possible, his small face scarlet.

"I will command respect and courtesy from my son," Doria declared.

And then Aunt Emmy-Lou said, "Oh, Doria, I'm ashamed of you!"

"Ashamed of me? Why, Aunt Emmy-Lou, what do you mean?"

"Just this: parents who expect courtesy from children must set examples of courtesy. Courtesy begets courtesy. And you were positively rude to Throck."

"But——" Doria hesitated, "he was discourteous to me, when he came into the room."

"Not intentionally so, my dear. He was so intent on telling you something, he simply forgot. While you were intentionally rude to him, humiliating him before us. He'll not soon forget it."

"Oh, Aunt Emmy-Lou," Doria answered after a moment's thought, "I do thank you."

And wouldn't it be well for us all to remember that if we wish our boys and girls to be courteous and considerate of others, we ourselves must set the example?—Jane.

## HOME LEAGUE EVENTS

### For the Month of June

#### TORONTO WEST DIVISION

Lisgar Street—Mrs. Field-Major McRae, Thurs., 26th, 2.30.

Mount Dennis — Mrs. Staff-Captain Porter, Wed., 18th, 2.30.

#### TORONTO EAST DIVISION

Bedford Park—Mrs. Brigadier Hawkins, Thurs., 26th, 2.30.

Byng Avenue—Mrs. Field-Major Campbell Wed., 18th, 2.30.

Danforth — Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Whatley, Thurs., 26th, 2.30.

Greenwood—Mrs. Major Ritchie, Thurs., 26th, 2.30.

Parliament Street—Mrs. Brigadier Calvert, Mrs. Ensign Wood, Thurs., 19th, 2.30.

Rhodes Avenue — Mrs. Major Ritchie, Tues., 17th, 2.30.

Todmorden—Mrs. Staff-Captain Ritchie, Thurs., 19th, 2.30.

Yorkville — Mrs. Adjutant McBain, Thurs., 19th, 2.30.

The Temple — Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Moore, Tues., 17th, 8.00.

## THE PERSONAL TOUCH

*High thoughts and noble in all lands*

*But, ah, the touch of lips and hands—*

*The human touch!*

*Warm, vital, close, life's symbols dear—*

*These need I most, and now, and here.*

With the stipulation that "no man would be allowed to darken the doors of the Hall!" she gathered the women of the district together for an afternoon meeting. They had a cheery sing-song, a little prayer: the women themselves were encouraged to pray or testify, and the leader would give a homely, helpful Bible talk.

That, surely, was the Home League, in embryo; at least its basic principles were the same as the highly organized and efficient Leagues of to-day.

At the Council previously referred



These tots, with charming naivete, take it quite as a matter of course that Her Majesty the Queen should join them in their play. The setting is a Children's School in Deptford, England

## CONSIDERING THE WIFE

A Home League, in Embryo, Attempted Many Years Previous to its Official Recognition

OUR Territorial Commander's wife—Mrs. Hay—has for many years shown a deep practical interest in women. From a remark passed at the Toronto Bandsmen's Councils, it would appear that the idea of a Home League was conceived by Mrs. Hay long before that useful branch ever began to function officially.

When Mrs. Hay was a comparatively young Officer, the poor homes of the women, the dreary monotony and drudgery of their work, their loneliness and apparent need of domestic instruction and sisterly advice and sympathy, created within her kindly heart an urge to brighten their lot.

to, Mrs. Commissioner Hay spoke a fitting word on the splendid sacrifice of the Bandsmen's wives. While it was not intimated that our "brothers of the brass" are heedless of the debt owing to their "better halves," yet there may be one here or there who has a tendency to take this for granted.

Mrs. Hay knows something of the Bandsman's hurried arrival home from work; the hastily snatched meal, the brief period for change. It is then that "wifie" comes to the rescue: "Here's your collar and tie; there's your pouch and belt; I've given your instrument the 'once over'" (That remark by Mrs. Hay quite amused the Bandsmen). These little aids in the last-minute rush are appreciated.

Then there are the frequent evenings alone, the hurry and scurry of Sundays; the enforced separation in meetings and a score of other things in which she has to give way.

With all this there is a surprising absence of petulance or ill-will. In most cases this condition might possibly be attributed to the fact that it is "all in the War," but even the Sister who cannot view the question so philosophically surrenders with a gracious sweetness and unruffled calm, which is simply charming.

Heroines in obscurity! Small wonder that when Mrs. Hay ventured to assert that the Bandsman's wife would fully share the reward of her busy husband, there was a chorus of glad assent.—Mere Man.

## PREVENT ROUND SHOULDERS

Are you letting yourself sag a bit at the shoulders? Don't if you want to keep either young or well.

There is nothing so fatally easy as to grow round-shouldered. Keep a sharp watch on yourself.

Each morning stand up against the jamb of the door and see if you have begun to sag. Also walk around your room each day with a piece of broomstick or an umbrella under each arm and brought across the back. This keeps the chest up and head well poised, and will give you erect-carriage consciousness.

Deep breathing exercises, whatever you think of them, will help to ward off those round shoulders, so will making a practice of walking with the chest up.

## CULINARY CAPERS



### CARROTS AND CHEESE

Mince twelve medium-sized carrots. Add a teaspoon of sugar and steam until tender. Put into a baking dish. Sprinkle liberally with cheese and a little salt and pepper. Beat three eggs and stir into a pint of milk that has been put on the stove to heat. Let the mixture thicken; then pour over the carrots and cheese. Add more cheese for a top dressing. Put the baking dish in a pan of water and place in the oven to brown.

### BACON AND LIVER SANDWICH

Brown thin slices of calf's or pig's liver in bacon fat. Chop fine, season with salt and pepper, and spread over buttered bread. Add two slices of crisp hot bacon and a second slice of bread. Garnish with cucumber pickles or olives. For a more moist sandwich, make a gravy of the fat in the pan. For each tablespoon of fat add one tablespoon of flour. Stir to form a paste. Add ½ cup of milk, stock, or water and stir until the gravy is thickened. Pour this gravy over the chopped liver before adding it to the sandwich.

### SCALLOPED HAM AND POTATOES

One slice of ham 2 inches thick, cut in pieces and put in a loaf pan or utility dish. Pile potatoes which have been pared and sliced on either side of ham and pour in 1 pint of milk. Bake in a slow oven from 1½ to 2 hours. Sprinkle with chopped parsley.

## BUSY WOMEN

Tune: "This is why."

We're a band of busy women,  
And we try to do our part,  
Bringing to the lives of others,  
Just the joy that Christ imparts.

Chorus:

We are glad we've joined the Home League,

For we meet our comrades there;  
With our sewing and our singing,  
Trying other lives to cheer.

At a certain time on Wednesday,  
When our work is almost through,  
We enjoy a light refreshment,  
And we want you to come, too.

Oh, that you would join the Home League,

And with prayer and works combined,  
Show the spirit of the Master,

Thus your work in life will shine.

Composed by Home League Secretary Mrs. Iles, London III.

## "MAMA" NOT NEW

The word "grandmother" appears only once in the Bible. It is interesting to note that the word thus translated is "mammē" pronounced with long "e", the Greek word for mother or grandmother—so that "mammy" songs are not a new development. The babies of ancient Greece said "ma-ma" just as babies do now, and that word, in the forms "mama" and "mamme" became part of the Greek language.

# BRAVELY FLIES THE FLAG!

## TELEPHONE TRANSLATION Some Every-day Stories from Germany

WHILE travelling to Königsberg in connection with the work of his department, Brigadier Bobzin, the Men's Social Secretary for Germany, found himself in company with a Jewish lady, who was extremely kind and courteous to him. Before they separated the lady told the Salvationist that she had never been able to visit her childhood home because she could not safely leave her own domestic establishment. She had now a Salvationist maid, however, and felt that she could take a fortnight's holiday without worry.

When a man from Russia called at the Berlin Headquarters seeking The Army's help, and no one could understand him, the Officer dealing with the case rang up the Russian Consulate. The suppliant told his story over the phone to some one who understood his words and was able to repeat them in German back to the Salvationist. The telephone translation led to the helping of another needy soul.

A girl who was committed to the care of the Women's Social Work became completely changed, until the worst girl in the Home where she stayed learned to believe in her. She won several of them for God, and formed a little circle of Converts powerful for good.

Commissioner Friedrich is in charge of The Army's activities in Germany and Austria.

## SUNDAY SHAVING OFF Converted Barber's New Rule

In the course of meetings, led by Colonel Wickberg, at Nakskov, in the Sjaelland Division of Denmark, a man and his wife became converted. The man, who is a hairdresser, told his customers that he could no longer cut their hair and shave them on Sunday mornings because he now wishes to attend The Army's meetings. He also arranged to clean up his shop and premises on Saturday nights instead of Sunday mornings.

## IN THE TELUGU COUNTRY

Some Further Interesting Travel-Notes from Captain Mary Mason,  
Now Stationed in India

CONTINUING her travel notes, Captain Mary Mason, daughter of Envoy and Mrs. Mason, of Ottawa, describes further interesting events connected with her journey through the Telugu country.

"In still another kind of bandy we commenced our return journey to Tenali," she writes. "This one was of the covered wagon style. I think it was the longest bandy ride I have had, and, oh, how weary I was in spite of the comfort of the cushion at my back and what a relief to get out and stretch my legs once more.

"On the journey to Dunthallur we got stuck in the mud. On the return journey we had to cross a bridge. Now, can I make you see it? Either side of the canal at this spot had been built up with stones and concrete ready for a proper bridge; but two railway rails were placed sideways to serve as a bridge. They were set the same distance apart as the wheels of a bandy.

### "I Scarcely Breathed"

Of course, the bulls with their four feet could not go across these, so they were unyoked and taken through the stream and two of the Officers carefully pulled the bandy across that unique bridge. I scarcely breathed till we were safely on the other side; but apparently I was the only one who had any fears. We passed by the Mission village and some of the men came out begging us to stop. Said they, 'Bring the Dorasani to our village. She is our leader also.' Unfortunately there was not time.

"On the rail journey back to Madras other Territorial Headquarters Officers joined the train who were also returning from special campaigns and we were all full of our new experiences. The accommodation on this trip was not so good and for some distance I had only a space to sit down. Later, a Brahmin lady offered me her sleeping space which was half a seat, and I gratefully accepted.

"Now I must give you one or two

little items that have been missed. Entering one village we heard an old lady remark, 'Oh, I am so glad you have brought the lady. It is such a long time since I saw a lady and we are tired of seeing men!' In one village they not only had garlands for my neck, but one woman insisted on tying a tiny bracelet of flowers on my wrist.

"Everywhere I went the children and grown-ups flocked around and formed an intent audience. One thing that greatly interested them was my nail file. As you can imagine, there was no privacy anywhere. One day I overheard two comrades whispering. Said the one, 'What is that she is using?' 'I don't know, but she uses it every day.'

"Then there were the questions on the road from passers-by. 'Where are you going?' 'Where did the lady come from?' 'Does she know our language?' 'Is she married?' 'To me they sounded very inquisitive, but it appeared to be the usual thing.

"How spontaneous and sincere was the welcome they gave us. A stranger, and knowing very little of their tongue, yet they opened wide their hearts to me, till I felt I belonged to them. And so I have returned to my office work praising God for the opportunities presented during my village tour and hoping for another similar chance soon."

## LIVES IN A SHED For His Spiritual Good

One of the converts at Turin, a Corps visited by Commissioner and Mrs. Howard during their recent campaign in Italy, was a lodging-house man, who, following his change of heart, so revolted against the blasphemy and uncleanness of the lodging-house that he left it and, for his spiritual good, took up his abode in a shed outside the city. He still lives in the shed, and attends the meetings regularly, praying and testifying, to the delight of his comrades.



## INTERNATIONAL PARS

The General and Mrs. Higgins are booked to conduct a motor Campaign in the South-West of England towards the end of the present month.

A Corps Officer stationed at Munich, Germany, is showing his initiative and practical religion by conducting an Anti-Suicide Bureau. Each week-day between ten and eleven o'clock he receives people for the purpose of giving advice and has rendered great help in this way to despairing men and women.

Commissioner Unsworth recently conducted a week-end Campaign at Consett, in the North of England, from which Corps he entered the work fifty years ago. In the congregation were a number who had been comrades with the Commissioner in his boyhood, including the present Band-Sergeant who knelt by his side at the Mercy-seat on the night when they were both converted.

When Lieut.-Commissioner Wm. McKenzie takes charge of the Southern Australian Territory in succession to Commissioner Hugh Whatmore, who with Mrs. Whatmore is now on his way to England, his will be the distinction of being the first Australian Salvationist to rise to the command of an Australian Territory. The Commissioner, known to most Australians as "Fighting Mac," became a Salvation Army Officer from Bundaberg, Queensland, in 1889. He has already served in the Territory as Divisional Commander, Editor of "The War Cry," and as Field Secretary, the last named position being the one he held immediately before his appointment to the command of The Army's forces in China. Mrs. McKenzie is a member of a well-known Queensland family of Salvationists.

Commissioner and Mrs. Larsson, of Norway, paid a short visit to London recently. While in the British Territory the Commissioner conducted the marriage of his daughter, Lieutenant Olga, at Lisburn, Ireland, and he and Mrs. Larsson were also able to meet their Captain son, attend the Commissioning of their Cadet-daughter, and be present at the Two days with God in the Central Hall, Westminster.

The State of Victoria (Australia) has just concluded a great "No-License" battle. In this The Army assisted, and it was of special interest to Salvationists to note in the daily papers the words of The Army Mother and of Commander Eva Booth on the evils of the liquor traffic.

## ALONE IN THE WORLD

Among the special endeavors to benefit the men served by the Social Work in Santiago, Chile, particularly those now employed in the Institution, is a weekly pooling of small contributions from them to purchase delicacies, which they later distribute to patients in the hospital. Recently a man who said he had not been privileged to have a visitor for eighteen months—being without friends in the world—was encountered. A copy of the Gospels and "Grito" ("The War Cry") accompanies each gift.



The most interesting and informative Salvation Army Exhibit at the Stockholm Exhibition



**COMMISSIONER JAMES HAY,**  
Territorial Commander,  
James and Albert Sts., Toronto, Ont.

Printed for The Salvation Army in  
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**SUBSCRIPTION RATES:** A copy of  
The War Cry (including the Special  
Easter and Christmas Issues) will be  
mailed to any address in Canada for  
twelve months for the sum of \$2.50, pre-  
paid.

## OFFICIAL GAZETTE

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS  
PROMOTIONS—

To be Lt.-Commissioner:  
**MRS. LT.-COMMISSIONER AGNES  
POLVSEN.**

**U.S.A. SOUTHERN**

To be Lt.-Commissioner:

**COLONEL ALEX. M. DAMON.**

**HENRY W. MAPP,**

Chief of the Staff.

**CANADA EAST**

Retirement from Active Service—

Commandant William Bradbury, out  
from Bay Roberts, 1881; last appoint-  
ment, Toronto Men's Social Depart-  
ment. Mrs. Bradbury (nee Ensign  
Annie Hutt), out from Halifax 1, 1893.  
on May 31st, 1930.

**JAMES HAY,**

Territorial Commander.

## HIS BEST CREDENTIALS

**A Finnish Architect Speaks to the  
General**

"May I say a word to you, Gen-  
eral?" said a lady architect to him  
after the lecture in Nikolaikyran,  
Helsingfors, during our Leader's  
recent visit. "I admire you, not first  
and foremost because of your exalted  
position but because of the hundreds  
of souls you have been the means  
of winning during your short stay  
here."

The fact that the General during  
his stay at the capital was the guest  
of the Finnish Government made his  
visit very important; and his inter-  
views and conversations with the  
President, the Minister of Foreign  
Affairs, and the British Minister, Sir  
Ernest Rennie, were all occasions  
which will add to the public's respect  
and appreciation of The Army in this  
country.

## NEW LT.-COMMISSIONERS

**Commanding North China and  
Southern U.S.A. Territories**

We are pleased to report that the  
General has promoted Colonel  
Orames to the rank of Lt.-Commis-  
sioner. As previously announced, our  
comrade will shortly be taking up his  
new appointment as Territorial Com-  
mander for North China. The Com-  
missioner, who has just relinquished  
the position of Chief Secretary for  
Southern Australia, is expected to  
arrive in Peiping with Mrs. Orames  
about June 16th.

The General has also promoted Col-  
onel Damon, who was recently ap-  
pointed to be Territorial Commander  
for the U.S.A. Southern Territory, to  
the rank of Lt.-Commissioner. The  
Commissioner has spent his forty  
years of Army service in various  
parts of the United States, and has a  
wide experience of all aspects of Sal-  
vation Army warfare.

## AROUND THE WORLD IN 100 MINUTES

A Unique Travelogue illustrated by  
lantern slides, depicting

**CADETS IN MANY LANDS**

Music by Training Garrison Officers  
and Cadets

**LT.-COLONEL F. H. SAUNDERS**  
will preside

Monday, June 9th, Parliament Street  
Monday, June 16th, Toronto 1  
Wednesday, June 18th, West Toronto

# In Picturesque Nova Scotia

## THE COMMISSIONER AND MRS. HAY

Pay Heartening Visit to the Hardy Salvationists of Stellarton,  
Westville, Pictou, and New Glasgow

### STELLARTON, N.S.

SATURDAY NIGHT

**F**OLLOWING a journey of well  
over a thousand miles by train  
since Thursday afternoon, the  
Commissioner and Mrs. Hay arrived  
in this town this evening just in time  
for the Open-air meeting on a central  
street corner. Colonel Adby was  
bringing harmony out of a concertina  
as the Territorial Commander, accom-  
panied by Brigadier Tilley, arrived on  
the scene, to find the flag flying, the  
Corps drum booming, a happy com-  
pany singing and the people, with  
boys and girls, too, listening. It was  
all so very natural, so utterly typical  
of thousands of similar gatherings the  
world around.

Opening his Bible the Commissioner  
spoke, a couple of Local Officers gave  
testimony, a solo, a song, with a cor-  
net-player from Truro lending his aid,  
and then off we set, singing our  
happy way along the main street to  
The Army Hall.

Now we are sitting listening to the  
Commissioner as he speaks of Jesus,  
"doing all things well." Mrs. Hay  
has spoken to the boys and girls in the  
company, Colonel Adby has sung a  
stirring solo, the Editor-in-Chief has  
given his testimony, the Divisional  
Commander and the Corps Officer  
have taken part. Our Leader has an  
intent audience; now smiling, even  
sending forth a rippling chuckle, as  
he makes a point barbed with an edge  
of humor; again, nodding in speech-  
less endorsement, yet again with  
closed eyes praying that God may add  
His mark on the impression being  
made.

### Ever-Faithful Workers

A change—Colonel Adby is at the  
rail and the people are bowed in sup-  
plication. Does anyone wish to test  
the power of the Saviour—the One  
who doeth all things well? Salvation  
ejaculations answer the Colonel as  
he exhorts. The blessing of God is  
in the meeting. Comrades move  
amongst the people who seem unable  
to leave the building. Equally they  
appear unable to come forward to the  
Mercy-seat. It is a splendid battle for  
souls in miniature. Prayer follows  
prayer; choruses succeed each other;  
the Soldiers enjoy the tussle; several  
stricken folk unable to maintain the  
opposition, hurry from the Hall, fol-  
lowed by ever-faithful workers, and  
now the struggle centres upon one man  
as different comrades try to help him.  
Others ask for prayer to be made for  
them even though they hesitate to  
come forward. A silent interval is  
broken by the desperate pleadings of  
Soldiers anxious to help. But the  
meeting closes without any surren-  
ders at the Mercy-seat.

### WESTVILLE, Pictou County

SUNDAY MORNING

On his way to this township, just  
now the Commissioner was stirred at  
the sight of pit-head machinery, by  
memories of other mining districts  
with which he has had association  
in other parts of the world, but that  
sense of familiarity was as nothing  
to him when he came upon The Army  
Open-air in full operation on the main  
thoroughfare. Presently that little  
force was marching Citadel-wards,  
Colonel Adby officiating as Band-  
master and Band, being nobly aided  
by the drummer and the enthusiastic  
Lieutenant in charge.

### In a New Role

Left in the Hall, a tenor horn, stand-  
ing upon its bell, caught the Com-  
missioner's eye; but the organ against  
the wall offered more volume as a  
means of supplementing the singing  
of the first song, and our Leader, for  
lack of an organist, assumed com-  
mand of the instrument for the mo-  
ment.

Faces in the audiences always pro-  
vide an interesting study for those  
who sit upon the platform, and to  
those accustomed to this occupation  
it is obvious, as ever, that the women-  
folk in our mining communities pay  
heavy toll of anxiety, while their  
men-folk wrestle with the forces of  
Nature deep below the surface. The  
marks are indelibly written for the  
interested to read.

Lest the reader should consider  
from the foregoing that this gather-  
ing is composed mainly of women, let  
it be said at once that the predom-  
inating character is given by men-  
folk. Scrubbed until their countenances  
shine—it is usually so amongst min-  
ers—they sit here drinking in the  
words which Mrs. Hay is speaking so  
feelingly. Further, respecting the  
audience, it is three or four times as  
large as usual.

Every sentence that falls from the  
Commissioner's lips, as he takes his  
Bible and opens up the inspired Word,  
is followed with keen attention.  
Logical, well-reasoned argument ap-  
plied in every-day language makes  
the address serve the highest ends.

### PICTOU

SUNDAY AFTERNOON

This is the county capital, an estab-  
lished township, mellowed with age  
and complacently settled down. It  
possesses an Army Corps with a lit-  
tle Hall, so little, in fact, that it was  
thought desirable that a larger  
building should be secured for the oc-  
casion of the Commissioner's visit. It  
is well that this has been done, for  
(Continued on page 13)



## Self-Denial Ingathering

on

**THURSDAY, JUNE 12th**

at 8 p.m., in the

**TORONTO TEMPLE**

Declaration of Territorial and  
Divisional Self-Denial Results

**THE COMMISSIONER  
IN COMMAND**

Supported by

**MRS. COMMISSIONER HAY**  
and members of the Staff

The Temple Band will supply  
the music

## TRANSFORMING UGLINESS INTO BEAUTY

### OUR TERRITORIAL LEADERS

**At Lansing, Speak of the Won-  
der-Working Saviour**

**A** WARM-HEARTED and delight-  
ed crowd gathered at Lansing  
on the occasion of the visit of  
Commissioner and Mrs. Hay, who  
were accompanied by Colonel Adby  
and the Divisional Commander,  
Lieut.-Colonel McAmmond. Colonel  
Adby conducted the opening exercises,  
prayer being offered by Staff-Captain  
Wilson.

Warm words of welcome were  
voiced by Lieut.-Colonel McAmmond  
and the Corps Officer, Captain Royle.  
In responding, the Commissioner,  
making reference to the beauty of  
Canada in Spring, urged that as God  
was glorified by the beauties of  
nature, and the singing of birds, so  
we also should cultivate the singing  
heart and praise God for His in-  
creasing goodness.

Mrs. Hay, who was most heartily  
received on being introduced by the  
Commissioner, followed the same  
trend of thought, fervently exhorting  
all present to render cheerful service  
as an expression of gratitude to The  
Creator.

After further congregational sing-  
ing of a most hearty character, the  
Commissioner, speaking on the works  
of God, stated that while some people  
were led to believe on Christ through  
parental influence, others through  
visions, yet all ought to believe Him  
for His works' sake. Just as we be-  
lieve in men who have achieved dis-  
tinction in industry and in art, for  
their works, so too, we should believe  
in Christ for His work in healing  
from the ravages of sin, in making  
the weak strong, in transforming  
ugliness of character to beauty.  
Through the New Birth He released  
streams of virtue and did great and  
mighty works for the blessing and  
saving of mankind.

The meeting was provocative of  
much good; hearts were cheered,  
minds were illuminated, and blessings  
came down in showers. In the closing  
moments of the gathering one seeker  
voluntarily came forward to the  
Mercy-seat.—"Rite."

**PASS THIS "WAR CRY" OVER  
THE FENCE TO YOUR NEIGHBOR**

### A New Feature

## The Commissioner's Travelogue

Everywhere he goes in Canada the Commissioner  
is meeting with interesting people, from whom he  
collects unusual stories. Here is one:—

**O**N HIS journey from St. John,  
N.B., to Stellarton, on Saturday,  
the Commissioner was accosted by a  
fellow-passenger, who said, "I was  
attracted to The Army when I was a  
wee laddie o'seven." (Obviously a  
brither Scot.) "It was in a wee  
village, near Edinburgh. The Army  
Band was set on by rough people and  
made to run. I was so stirred that I  
took to The Army, was given a cornet

to play, and joined the Band. I have  
been out here thirty-five years and  
love The Army as truly as ever I  
did!"

"Ah!" said the Commissioner, "I  
remember that event of which you  
speak. I was playing in that Band!  
My word, we certainly did run—  
there was nothing else for it! Dis-  
cretion was better than valor that  
day!"



# Two Days With God

## THE GENERAL and MRS. HIGGINS

Lead Densely Crowded Gatherings in the Central Hall, London

### UPWARDS OF TWO HUNDRED SURRENDERS

GENERAL and Mrs. Higgins recently led a remarkable series of gatherings in the capacious Central Hall, Westminster, London, in which six densely-crowded meetings were convened and upwards of two hundred surrenders were made. The occasion was announced as "Two Days With God," which has become an annual event in the great Metropolis and which seems to increase in spiritual fervor and practical result with the passing of the years.

With the tides of interest, feeling and enthusiasm ebbing and flowing, now unexpectedly, now swiftly, now languidly, the first of the Two Days moved towards a deeply-impressive culmination, under the leadership of the General, who was enabled by the Holy Spirit to control these great gatherings with much vigor and illumination.

In his leadership, the General was greatly helped by the rousing opening exercises led by the British Commissioner, by the earnest, and at times inspired, speaking and praying, but perhaps more than all, by the free, responsive spirit of the great crowds.

Three hundred and fifty new Officers led in the van of enthusiasm. Hundreds of veterans leavened the gatherings with their sweet memories of early-day gatherings to which the General so touchingly referred. Song had its customary queenly place, and, greatly treasured by every lover of The Army, the General's warm-hearted counsel raised up once more the highest standards of abandonment to God and devotion to duty.

Here is a gem-thought from one of the General's powerful addresses:

"Some people think that power and gentleness are the antipodes one of the other, but they are part of the same thing. They belong to each other. Think of Jesus with Mary on the Resurrection morning. He was

clothed with power and might, but with what gentleness He greeted her. Think of Jesus with Thomas, who said, 'I will not believe!' Gentleness abode with infinite power as the Saviour said to him, 'Reach hither thy hand!'

"I wish we said less about our enemies and more about God! The Devil is real. But so is God! The enemy is great, but our King is greater. I wish we could go through London, through the country, through the world, crying, 'Behold your God!' not 'Behold the greatness of the enemy, the vastness of the Devil's power!'

The day ended with keen disappointment for many who hurried to the Hall from their daily work only to find the doors closed against them. The crowds were unprecedented, from the opening session. Hundreds were turned away at night, while the morning and afternoon crowds were surprisingly large. Perhaps the choicest blessings of all were reserved for the soul-winners, who were able to deal with nearly a hundred who knelt at the Penitent-form.

The General was supported by Mrs. Commissioner Mapp, by the British Commissioner, and by a large number of other prominent Officers, among whom were Commissioner Sowton, Commissioner Peyron, Com-

missioner Catherine Booth, and Lt.-Commissioner Povlsen.

At the commencement of the morning gathering of the second day the General gave God thanks for the nearly one hundred penitents of the previous day's gatherings, and said: "I went home from this building last night with a glad feeling in my heart. I felt that God had given us a new vision of His power, that we had grasped afresh the truths, the highest ideals for which The Army stands.

"How far is the state of Full Salvation really ours?" asked the General. "The spiritual condition is revealed by very definite manifestations. The soul, in the enjoyment of this experience is at rest, despite tumult which may rage about it. Within there is no claimant to the Throne, for God alone is in entire possession. Who will come?" concluded the General, and at once a man walked to the Mercy-seat. Soon others followed.

Fresh from Continental battlefields, and from the midnight oil and the consecrated pen, Mrs. Commissioner Peyron came to the rail early in the afternoon and pleaded that strength might be given for new conquests. Commissioner Unsworth, too, in confident faith, petitioned that we might

catch a new vision of God. Very soon we were listening to Mrs. Higgins, whose reading from Joel stands out as one of the strength-giving and heartening messages of the gatherings.

More than a thousand people were turned away from the final session.

What a commentary upon the trend of the times! People are still hungrily seeking for the bread which perisheth not; they are still glad to congregate in the "secret place of the Most High."

The General had been forcibly impressed with the intense interest manifested, and, moreover, with the reverent attention accorded the numerous speakers. It had been a good "listening" Two Days, he declared.

There was a new note of earnestness and solemnity in his final appeal as he spoke of the overwhelming needs of the people.

Not, however, in fear or trembling need the warriors of God march forward. "We are well able to go up against them." Yes, if obedient, if consecrated, if our motives are pure—well able.

Very soon after the General had concluded his message, penitents were at the Mercy-seat; upwards of a hundred coming from all parts of the great building to kneel at the Cross.



JUST why the Weatherman decided to wreak his fury upon Toronto last week we cannot say. Shivery north winds that caused one to snuggle up in draughty spring coats, and torrential downpours of frigid rain made prospects for a fine Saturday not very cheering, to say the least. But on Friday night Mr. Weatherman announced one of the titanic surprises of the season! The news-

## TALES OF TAG DAY

Mr. and Mrs. Toronto, and the Family, Wear The Army's Tag

papers appeared with the laconic assertion: "Saturday—fair and warmer." And the prognostication proved correct!

Three thousand eyes (at least) were glued on that report. Next morning fifteen hundred smiling Salvationist taggers attacked Toronto's good-natured citizens with the pressing appeal, "Please buy a tag?" For it was The Army's Tag Day!

Toronto maintained her reputation for generosity. She exhibited the fact that her faith in the worthiness of The Army's cause is unimpaired to the tune of \$11,950.00. Bright-eyed lads and lassies, stenos and office boys, business men and business women, American visitors and factory workers, as well as blue-coated policemen—all "chipped in" to do their bit. Very few escaped in the general assault. Even night watchmen were captured ere they put out their fires and departed for home and a good day's sleep. Mr. and Mrs.

Toronto, yes, and the family, too, were covered with Army tags.

One tagger became an information bureau for a few moments in the early morning hours. An inquisitive personage accosted him with:

"I will give you a dollar if you can answer two questions." He got the dollar.

A lanky Irishman refused to buy at one downtown street-corner. "I used to give The Army, but don't now," he said.

It was a Cadet he had run into, and so he was drawn aside, away from the throng, and there the two of them thrashed out the difficulty, to the Salvationist's advantage, be it said. The Irishman walked away with a red tag adorning his coat lapel.

"You are a nuisance," cried one middle-aged gentleman with a fierce frown, as a little Salvation lassie approached him with her box. Strange to say she was not intimidated by his

ferocious demeanor. Perhaps she espied his hand struggling to extract some change from a capacious pocket. At any rate he strode muttering away a moment later, a tag carefully pinned on his coat and the box a trifle heavier.

We wonder if the man who wrote: "Ah, what an embarrassment is a conscience, and how happy one might be if one were without it!" was ever placed in the awkward position of one Toronto citizen on Saturday. He bought a tag on Danforth Avenue and placed three cents in the box. Perhaps he had no more change. Perhaps the other two cents had gone for a morning paper; at any rate he boarded his street-car—and then a prickly dart stung his mind. His conscience had begun its work. "Three cents for a tag to help The Army and you could have given more!" It rang and whispered, belled and thundered through his mind. He changed cars and yet the dire Nemesis dogged his footsteps.

"I'll get rid of you," he boldly resolved, as he stepped off the car, downtown. Where's one of those Army taggers?"

(Continued on page 13)



Salvationist Taggers found plenty to keep them busy during The Army's Tag Day in Toronto. Here are seen some of the big army of 1,500 smiling taggers, whose irresistible appeal was so generously met by the citizens



# Our Musical Fraternity

## THE MUSIC EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT

A Review of its History, Work, and Scope of Influence

By the Editor of the "Bandsman and Songster"



### CHARLOTTETOWN'S NEWLY-FORMED BAND Still Forging Ahead

Charlottetown Citadel Band is still making progress under the leadership of its organizer, Adjutant A. W. Martin, and is rapidly making a mark. The Band has just received the latest issue of the Second Series Band Journal and is already at work on these numbers. A monster bass has been added to the instrumentation and a male voice party and instrumental quartet are being organized.

The Bandsmen were recently commissioned by Major H. Cameron, and the following Band Locals were appointed: Deputy Bandmaster, G. (Continued at foot of column 4)

**W**E BELONG to a wonderful Organization. Of that fact we cannot remind ourselves too often. We who are in The Army sometimes fail in vision because we are too near the "picture," but the truth remains—a truth acknowledged by the greatest minds in the land—that The Army is one of the wonders of the age.

And were it possible for any Salvationist to set out to study its many and varied departments, the wonder of it all would engulf him before he got through one section.

This might especially be said to Army musicians concerning the Music Editorial Department, whose history, work, and scope of influence it is proposed to describe in a series of articles of which this is the first.

It strikes one as rather strange that

the work of this department which has been so closely associated with Army musicians, and one to which so much credit is due for its magnificent work in developing the musical ability in our ranks, is so little known. But here, perhaps, is emphasized the fitness of things; for those who have labored in its interests for many years have been men who have had little desire to "blow their own trumpets;" they have been content to let their work speak. How well it has spoken I shall hope to show.

Be that as it may, a review of the department's work, on the lines indicated, cannot fail to engage the attention of Army musicians the world over.

To many Bandsmen and Songsters the very mention of "The Music Editorial Department" is sufficient to conjure up in their minds a sort of Magic Hall of Harmony, a place perpetually bathed in an aurora of blazing inspiration; a place where winged beings from another world sit on the shoulders of those who labor within its precincts, and whisper into their ears melodies and harmonies not given to ordinary mortals to hear.

Well, perhaps they are right, for astonishing feats have been attempted and achieved within the four walls of

II, Tottenham I, Worthing, Brixton, and others uniting the past with the present in a delightful way. Adorning the walls also are small metal paintings of Haydn and Handel, in gilt embellished frames.

In one corner of the room stands a serviceable-looking piano of good pedigree, which keeps amiable company with a metronome and a historic and really fine harmonium which at one time formed part of the orchestra of the old Grecian Theatre. When that notorious place came into Army possession it was handed over, and after its renovation—and incidentally its consecration—it was transferred to the Music Editorial Department, and has been there ever since. More Army music has been played on that harmonium than on any other within our ranks.

These things, with the two or three bookcases, fully stocked with a treasury of musical and poetic knowledge, and the three or four simple wooden desks at which sit the patient, plodding craftsmen of the stave, really constitute all there is to the department—I mean superficially. The profound inner significance of its work, however, will be told later.

The beginning of things will be dealt with in the next issue.

## Thirty-Nine Years of Drumming

Veteran Drummer and His Life-Long Partner Celebrate Their Golden Wedding

**"I** F I WAS a young fellow to-day, I'd go behind the drum!" declared Band Reservist William Humphreys of Lisgar Street Corps (Toronto), to "The War Cry" the other day. And we have every reason to believe the words of this erstwhile Army drummer.

As age is usually reckoned, Brother Humphreys is getting on in life, for on his next birthday he will have reached the Psalmist's span. But, as

don, and returned to Bristol, and then came the miracle. William Humphreys commenced to attend The Army meetings, and ere many days passed, had wept his way to God.

Now it so happened that Kingswood Corps, Bristol, had no drummer at that time—a lamentable deficiency in an Army Corps, to be sure! True, the place boasted a drum. It was a circus drum which had been purchased by the Officer a few weeks before Humphreys' conversion, and was of such tremendous proportions that no one would take it out.

In his early days, Humphreys had been a military drummer, and the first question he fired at his Corps Officer was, "Have you got a drum?"

### His Hallelujah Drum

To his credit be it said that he was not in the least intimidated by the bulky circus contraption. He took it home that very evening, and with the aid of a friend, cut it down in an ingenious manner to something like normal size, gave it a coat of transforming paint, and—presto! — the drum stood forth as good as new.

One may well imagine the surprise of the comrades of the Corps, when, on the next Open-air the new convert appeared in all his glory with his Hallelujah drum! Thirty-nine years of drumming in Army Bands followed this initial venture. For a period, Bandsman Humphreys was drummer with the famous Cambridge Heath Band. In those pioneer days, he, with his devoted wife, stood sturdily by The Army ship in the midst of many tempestuous storms of persecution, and their subsequent service in Canadian Corps has been marked by equal zeal and persistency.

The uprightness that has characterized the lives of these comrades needs no greater attestation to its genuineness than the fact that to-day their three daughters are taking their stand as Salvationists. One daughter, with her husband, is stationed in South Bend, Ind., U.S.A. Their only son, a Staff Bandsman, was a victim of the "Empress of Ireland" disaster.

The other day Brother and Sister Humphreys celebrated their golden wedding anniversary, on which occasion they were tendered hearty congratulations by a wide circle of friends and comrades. Though they live twelve miles from their Corps, in the suburb of Cooksville, they attend Sunday meetings regularly and display a splendid Salvation spirit.



Brother and Sister Humphreys, Lisgar Street (Toronto) Corps

"we are only as old as we think we are," he is still quite a stripling!

Fifty years have been ticked off since this comrade first made his acquaintance with The Salvation Army at Bristol, England. He did not join up at that time, however.

Shortly after this casual introduction to The Army he moved to London, where he earned good money at his boot-making trade—which occupation, incidentally, he follows to this day. Tragedy enters the story here, for much of his hard earnings was swallowed by the voracious tills of "pub" keepers, who cared not a wit about his resultant degradation or the discomfort to wife and bairns. Eventually, however, he left Lon-

### Some Bandsmen I have met—Bandsman "Ready-for-anything"



This cartoon is drawn by Ensign Herbert Wood, of Durban, South Africa, a former Canada East Bandsman

the Judd Street room which constitutes the departmental domain.

But I must confess that when I visited it a few days ago it bore no traces of having association with geni, or anything of the sort. But mayhap my eyes were holden.

At all events that apartment, which is about the size of a railway waiting-room (a trifle more comfortable, perhaps), is where "it is all done," to use the phrase of an admiring visitor to the place the other day.

The walls are hung with a collection of Band photographs which tell an inspiring story of fighting days of long ago—of circular basses and white helmets. There are pictures of the redoubtable Household Troops Band at various periods in its memorable career; then there is a photo of the International Staff Band taken at Colchester in 1896; the Penge Band, at the time when Lt.-Colonel Hawkes, the present head of the Music Editorial Department, was its Bandmaster; Chalk Farm Band, with Territorial Bandmaster Punchard, scarcely out of the innocence of boyhood, with the baton; the famous Ambulance Band, with the late Lt.-Colonel Bramwell Taylor; the Chicago Territorial Band; Flint (U.S.A.); prints of Clapton Congress Hall, Luton I and II; Blackburn I, Dundee

(Continued from column 1)  
Austin; Band Secretary, F. Chandler, Jr.; Band Sergeant, D. Clarke; and Band Librarian, E. Austin.

The summer months will find the Band very busily engaged in Salvation warfare. Open-air services will be conducted in Victoria Park on Sunday afternoons. The City Council, by unanimous consent, has also granted the use of the city bandstand in Queen's Square Gardens, for late Open-air engagements on Sunday evenings during the summer. On Monday evenings various Outposts will be visited and Salvation meetings conducted.

### PETERBORO SONGSTERS

at

DOVERCOURT, JUNE 21-22nd

### MUSICAL FESTIVAL

Saturday, 8 p.m.

Colonel Morehen will preside

Sunday, 11 a.m., Holiness Meeting  
3 p.m., United Festival in Willowvale Park

Peterboro Songsters, assisted by  
Dovercourt Band and Songsters  
7 p.m., Salvation Meeting



## Let Us Sing!

There is a Better World

"Better World," 225; "Tucker," 234;  
S.B. 674.

There is a better world, they say,  
Oh, so bright! Oh, so bright!  
Where sin and woe are done away,  
Oh, so bright! Oh, so bright!  
And music fills the balmy air,  
And angels with bright wings are  
there,  
And harps of gold and mansions fair,  
Oh, so bright! Oh, so bright!

And wicked things and beasts of prey  
Come not there! Come not there!  
And ruthless death and fierce decay  
Come not there! Come not there!  
There all are holy, all are good;  
But hearts unwashed in Jesus' Blood,  
And guilty sinners unrenewed,  
Come not there! Come not there!

And though we're sinners, every one,  
Jesus died! Jesus died!  
And though our crown of peace is  
gone,  
Jesus died! Jesus died!  
We may be cleansed from every stain,  
We may be crowned with bliss again,  
And in that land of glory reign,  
Jesus died! Jesus died!

### The Lion of Judah

"Lion of Judah," 348; "Conquering  
Saviour," 350; S.B. 28.

Come, sinners, to Jesus;  
No longer delay;  
A free, full salvation  
Is offered to-day.  
Arise, all ye bond-slaves,  
Awake from your dream!  
Believe, and the light and  
The glory shall stream.

For the Lion of Judah shall break  
every chain,  
And give us the victory again and  
again.

The world will oppose you,  
And Satan will rage;  
To hinder your coming  
They both will engage;  
But Jesus, your Saviour,  
Has conquered for you,  
And He will assist you  
To conquer them, too.

Though rough be the fighting,  
And troubles arise,  
There are mansions of glory  
Prepared in the skies:  
A crown and a kingdom  
You shortly shall view—  
The laurels of victory  
Are waiting for you.

### TORONTO TEMPLE BAND

is visiting

Hamilton II Corps

WEEK-END, JUNE 14th and 15th

Festival, Saturday, 8 p.m.

Hamilton I Citadel

## Braves of Bracebridge

Young and Old Salvationists Who Glory in Being Continually  
Busy for the Master

**B**RACEBRIDGE Corps, where Captain and Mrs. Renshaw are the Commanding Officers, is fortunate in the possession of some staunch Salvation braves.

Sister Mrs. Lynn is the oldest comrade of the Corps, and recently celebrated her eighty-fourth birthday. She is a loyal Salvationist, being thoroughly devoted to the principles of The Army. Her Godly character is



Sister Mrs. Lynn, Bracebridge's  
oldest Soldier

admired by all who know her.

Our comrade has held the office of Corps Treasurer. Recently she received her Long Service Badge, which is well merited.

Sergeant-Major Mayes has had a wide experience, and has rendered valuable service to the Corps. He is well-grounded in Salvation Army principles and is a splendid type of Salvationist, well-known and respected in the town.

Brother Mayes has held the office of Young People's Sergeant-Major and his comrades have every confidence in his ability to successfully carry out the responsible duties associated with the position of Corps Sergeant-Major, for which office he was recently commissioned.

For a number of years Sister Mrs. Dawkins has been a Soldier and a Company Guard.

An enthusiastic Salvationist, our comrade possesses just those qual-

ities which fit her for the position of Corps Cadet Guardian, to which she has been appointed.

Recruiting Sergeant Mrs. John Davis is an example of what a Salvationist should be, and is well-known by the townspeople for her faithfulness as a good Soldier. She is a channel of blessing wherever she goes, and accomplishes splendid work in visiting and praying in the homes of sick people.

Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. Bain possesses the real fighting spirit. For many years she has been an active Soldier of the Corps. Our comrade is not only responsible for the Young People's work, but is the Life-Saving Guard Leader, having led the Troop for three years with much success. Though she is kept busy in the Senior Corps she delights to give her time and strength in the interests of the young folk.

### The Sunbeams

Recently a brigade of Sunbeams has been organized under the leadership of Sister F. Easton. Although young, our comrade has qualities which make her successful with the little Sunbeams. She has the helpful co-operation of Sister Mrs. Bain and Corporals Grace Dawkins, Inez Dawkins, and Grace Blackwell.

Sister Mrs. J. Hepburn, the Home League Treasurer, hails from Ireland, and for many years has been a stalwart Salvationist. She possesses a deep spiritual experience, and is out-and-out for God and The Army. Our comrade is in every way fitted for the position she occupies and takes great interest in the League. Sister Mrs. Hepburn is also the Guard Chaplain, and as such is of much blessing to the Troop.

The real warrior spirit is to be seen in Brother Bull. For eight years he has been Color Sergeant and is proud of his job.

His wife is a veteran Salvationist and recalls many thrilling experiences of early-day fighting. Our comrades have given many years of valuable service to the Corps.

### Soldier No. 1

Sister Mrs. Meeks is No. 1 on the Soldiers' Roll of the Corps, and has not grown weary yet. One son, Tom, is an Army Officer. Our Sister held a position as a Local Officer for a number of years.

Sister Mrs. H. Davis, the Cradle Roll Sergeant, takes great interest in her task. A number of children have been added to the Roll since she took charge. An afternoon tea is being ar-

## A STIR-UP AT RENFREW

Ottawa I Band Pays a  
Neighborly Visit

**N**OT even showers of rain could dampen the ebullient enthusiasm of the Ottawa I Bandsmen who, last week-end, cheerfully extended a helping hand to the neighboring Corps of Renfrew.

What a busy week-end it was! The Band's first stop on the way to their rendezvous was made at Shawville, an outpost in Quebec province, where the Bandsmen, with Major Best and Field-Major Urquhart, who accompanied them, were met by the Renfrew Corps Officers, Adjutant Webster and Captain Kelly.

A large crowd gathered at this centre to listen to the Band's program. The Rev. Mr. Wright gave the visitors a hearty welcome. This warm Army friend is pastor of the local United Church. It is not every day that Shawville-ites are regaled with Army music and song and to say the folk were pleased is to put it mildly.

A welcome supper was provided by the good folk of Renfrew, following which an Open-air was held on the main street and a Musical Festival in the Citadel.

In the Sunday morning Holiness meeting Field-Major Urquhart's message on "The Palm Tree," was a source of blessing to all. The O'Brien's Theatre was the scene of the afternoon activities, when a veritable "treat" in music and song was presented by the music-makers. The Hon. T. H. Low presided on this occasion.

Major Best was the speaker in the rousing Salvation meeting, and the subsequent program which spelt "Finale" to the busy week-end was a top-notch presentation.

The comrades of Renfrew deeply appreciate the unstinted services of the Ottawa I Bandsmen, as well as the efforts of Major Best and Field-Major Urquhart.

ranged for the children of the Cradle Roll and their mothers.

For many years Brother W. Dawkins has given valuable service to the Corps. He has been an enthusiastic Young People's worker and still renders service as Company Guard, in addition to carrying on his duty as Welcome Sergeant.

Sister Mrs. Mayes is one of the oldest comrades of Bracebridge Corps. For nine years she has filled the position of Home League Secretary and has been a great help in boosting the Home League membership.

Sister Mrs. Mayes has been the Primary Leader for nearly fifteen years and has been very successful in teaching the children; many of them have been led to Christ through her influence. During this time 140 children have passed through the class and many of them, now grown-up, remember her with respect and gratitude.



Some zealous workers of Bracebridge Corps. (From left): Sergeant-Major Mayes, Corps Cadet Guardian Mrs. Dawkins, Sunbeam-Leader F. Easton, Young People's Sergeant-Major and Guard-Leader Mrs. Bain, Home League Treasurer Mrs. Hepburn, Recruiting-Sergeant Mrs. Davis

# Newfoundland News

# Our London Outlook

## FIRST TARGET SMASHED TIDAL WAVE OF BLESSING

### Long Pond's Distinction

LONG POND (Captain and Mrs. Ridout)—We recently had with us Major and Mrs. Pitcher and Staff-Captain and Mrs. Cornick, who conducted the Sunday night service. During the meeting the Major extended his hearty thanks and congratulations to the Officers and comrades of Long Pond for their interest and help in the Self-Denial Effort, this being the first Corps in the Island to smash its target. The personal testimonies of Staff-Captain and Mrs. Cornick, and Mrs. Major Pitcher were very helpful, and the Major's address was listened to attentively. In the Prayer-meeting we had the joy of seeing one man, who had been under conviction for some time, find Salvation.—C.C.

### Even Collections Forgotten

CAMPBELLTON (Commandant and Mrs. Oake)—Souls are being saved and Senior and Junior Soldiers have been added to the Rolls. On Sunday last the power of God came upon us in a wonderful way. It was a most impressive day. A tidal wave of blessing came upon us until sinners and backsliders were moved to tears. It was very evident that the Holy Spirit was working upon the hearts of the people. The Soldiers prayed, believed and rejoiced, the collections were forgotten, and even the address was dispensed with. Four precious souls found pardon at the foot of the Cross. Hallelujah!

International Headquarters,  
May 30th, 1930.

### RETIRED

A brief list of Field Officers who have retired from active service in connection with the May changes of appointments, contains the name of one of the most remarkable of the present generation of Corps leaders. Field-Major Chalker has for years been associated with great awakenings and the capture of notorious sinners. His methods offended some, but they were often strikingly effective. Of immense natural courage,

burly build and with a genius for publicity, and gauging the mood of a crowd, the doughty red-coated warrior, at such places as Scarborough, Barrow and Sheffield, packed his halls with non-religious folk, set the pulpits and newspapers of the districts ringing with his name—either in praise or denunciation, and led many to the Mercy-seat. One of the hundreds of stories concerning him shows his arrival at the railway-station of a city to which he had been appointed. "My name's Chalker—Oliver Chalker," he said to the first policeman he saw, "Who is the worst man in this town?" "Why, I should say —," was the constable's reply, mentioning the name of a man of most degraded habits. "Right you are," said Oliver. "Where does he live? We'll get him saved." And he did, within a very few weeks, to the astonishment of the town. Such a man naturally found censorious judges as well as admirers, and made mistakes as well as carried off brilliant coups; but for Field-Major and Mrs. Chalker there are crowds who have grateful thoughts to-day. The Chalker tradition, by the way, may survive. Last week Lieutenant Chalker, a son, was commissioned to the British Field.

## SALVATION CRUISING

### District Officer Conducts Tour of Pilley's Island District

ADJUTANT PORTER, the District Officer, accompanied by Captain Bowering, has just completed a tour of the Pilley's Island District. On Thursday morning the Adjutant proceeded to Lushes Bight, where he picked up Captain Bowering. They then proceeded by motor boat to Little Bay Islands. Ensign Oake, the Commanding Officer, and Cadet Prior, the day school teacher, made every

## AN EVER GREEN MEMORY THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF

### Pays Tribute to Salvationists who Perished in "Empress" Disaster

SIXTEEN years ago the icy waters of the St. Lawrence River received the stricken "Empress of Ireland," and with her, among the great company aboard, 167 Salvation Army Officers and Soldiers opposite whose names in the various Soldiers' Rolls were written the words—"Pro-

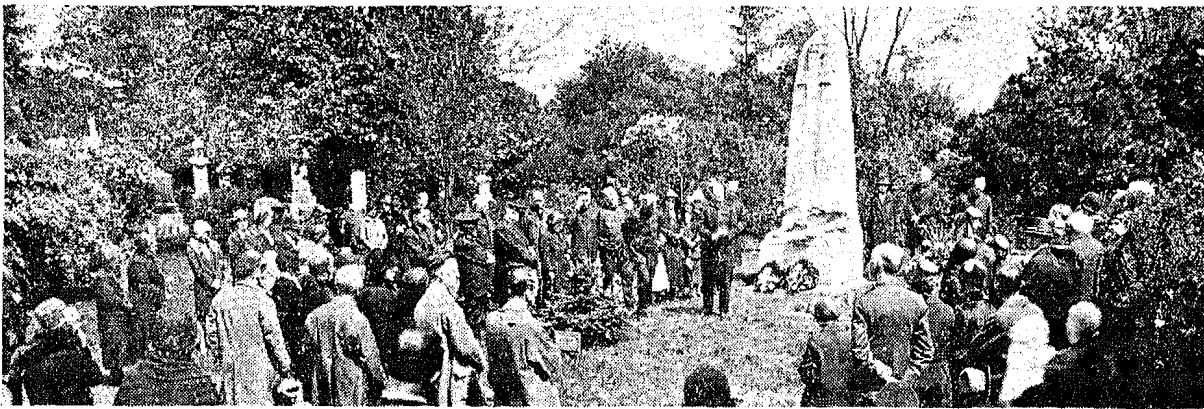
London, England. Lt.-Colonel Attwell read the list of names of the survivors, from some of whom messages had been received; these were read by Staff-Captain Wilson.

Wreaths were laid at the foot of the Memorial Stone by the Chief of the Staff and by Mrs. Martyn, who,

### A HEAVY BURDEN

Leadership of six great meetings during the "Two Days with God" was a heavy task for the General, especially as he had been somewhat indisposed earlier in the week, but he fought through to the triumphant ending with that smiling doggedness for which he is much-loved by the British people. During the past twelve months he has fulfilled one of the heaviest public programs ever undertaken by an Army leader, in addition to carrying the, to us, unimaginable burdens of Generalship, and we thank God for every sign of Divine support and freedom from carking anxiety. We Salvationists are a simple people, loving the domestic graces and joys, and hundreds who gathered for the Westminster meetings found special pleasure in noting the signs of happy comradeship between the General and Mrs. Higgins. The flashes of smiles exchanged between them were, as one motherly old soul was heard to say, "a good sign he's got the right sort of woman to help him bear the burdens. God bless 'em!"

(Continued on page 16)



General view of the Memorial service held on the "Empress" plot at Mount Pleasant Cemetery

arrangement necessary for the visitors' comfort. A good meeting followed with one seeker in the Fountain.

Next morning, by 8 a.m., The Army boat, with flying colors, cast off and pointed her nose toward the most distant Corps, La Scie. Before noon Shoe Cove was reached; here it was decided to secure the ship and walk across to La Scie. Just about the time when Captain Piercy, the Commanding Officer, who is also the day school teacher, was dismissing the scholars for the dinner hour, the visitors arrived. A rousing meeting was held.

Having walked back to Shoe Cove, the voyage was continued, but after getting out a little way and finding it beginning to blow, it was decided to put into a nearby cove. Soon the wind went down, and the trip was continued. At Jackson's Cove, where Captain Moss and Lieutenant Gillard are stationed, a helpful Holiness meeting and afternoon meeting were held. Harry's Harbor was the next stop. A wonderful meeting was held, the Hall being packed and many were unable to get in. Captain Gillard and Cadet Brace are stationed here.

Ensign and Mrs. Ford are the Corps Officers at King's Point, where a splendid meeting was held. Early in the morning we bade these comrades farewell and started for the smallest Corps in the District, Little Ward's Harbor. This Corps has been without Officers for the past four or five months, yet the comrades are looking up and the fire is burning, as was evidenced when four seekers were saved in the meeting.

Springdale was reached next day  
(Continued on page 16)

moted to Glory."

As the years have passed, each succeeding anniversary of the tragic event has been celebrated by the survivors, who have held a brief Memorial Service before the monument erected in Mount Pleasant Cemetery, Toronto. On Thursday, May 29th, when Lt.-Colonel Attwell called his comrades together for this purpose, the Chief of the Staff and Mrs. Commissioner Hay were included in the company which assembled.

The hymn "Rock of Ages," was sung. Colonel Adby prayed, and Adjutant E. Green read the Scripture portion which was used in the Temple, Albert Street, on the occasion of the Army delegation's farewell, ere setting out for the 1914 Congress in

as a baby, was rescued from the river when her parents, Ensign Hanagan (Bandmaster of the Staff Band) and his wife, were drowned.

Lt.-Colonel McAmmond having paid touching and affectionate tribute to the memory of the comrades "lost awhile," the Chief gave expression to his sympathy to those who mourned the loss of loved ones. "If their voice could be heard here this afternoon," he said, "they would be found urging that all our days, our hours, our powers, should be devoted to that great interest from which they were so suddenly called—the work of God and the seeking of the Salvation of souls!"

Mrs. Commissioner Hay's prayer closed the impressive service.



A closer view, showing some of the "Empress" survivors, and also the Chief of the Staff, standing next to Lt.-Colonel Attwell, who is leading the singing



## THE NEWFOUNDLAND COMMAND

### THE CHIEF SECRETARY to Conduct Installation of New Sub- Territorial Leaders

By the time this issue of "The War Cry" is circulating, the Chief Secretary will be on his way to Newfoundland, where the Commissioner has arranged that he shall conduct, at St. John's, the installation of the new Sub-Territorial Commander, Lt.-Colonel Bladin.

Colonel Henry is no stranger to the Newfoundlanders, and our comrades of the Sea Girt Isle will be right glad to see and hear him again. The Chief Secretary will be in the capital from Thursday, June 12th, to Monday, June 16th.

Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Bladin are booked to sail from Liverpool on the "Newfoundland," on June 6th, and should arrive at St. John's on June 12th. They are assured of a loyal and hearty welcome from the Salvationists of our Sister Dominion, and we bespeak for them a joyful and successful term of service. May the blessing of God be outpoured upon them in their new command.

## TWO PIONEERS RETIRE

### THE CHIEF SECRETARY And other Comrades, in Meeting held in Toronto, Laud Faithful Service of Commandant and Mrs. Bradbury

During the past week or two quite a number of veteran Officers have come to the place of retirement and taken their leave from active service, being relieved, not of the urge to continue the warfare, but of the responsibilities hitherto placed upon their shoulders.

This epochal milestone in the Officer's life was passed by Commandant and Mrs. Bradbury on Sunday morning last. In a service in the Sherbourne Street Hostel (Toronto) which was under the gracious presidency of the Chief Secretary, a number of comrades were given the opportunity of extending best wishes to these faithful warriors and speaking of their splendid service.

Not the least among these in appreciation and sincerity was Colonel Henry, who outlined the high purpose of the retirement scheme, and paid tribute to the two Officers who had just come within its scope.

Brigadier White, the Toronto Men's Social District Officer, under whom the Commandant has served for a number of years, expressed his conviction that the Commandant, though a little man in stature, "is big in heart, big in character." The Commandant's influence upon all with whom he came in touch, he declared, was of the highest nature.

Following Brother T. Bradley's solo, Envoy Warner, representing the Social Staff, paid glowing tribute to the retiring Officers. Lieut.-Colonel Sims, the Men's Social Secretary, also added his word of worthy praise, when he called the Commandant "a cheerful, happy Salvationist."

Another solo—this time by Captain Broom—and then Mrs. Bradbury spoke. Reference to signing her Candidates' forms thirty-seven years ago, and to persecution in the form of

(Continued at foot of column 4)

## In Picturesque Nova Scotia

### COMMISSIONER AND MRS. HAY'S CAMPAIGN

(Continued from page 8)

the assembly in the Parish Hall, to which the Commissioner is addressing himself as we write, is so splendidly numerous that it would fill The Army Hall four times over.

Even the Mayor of the town is present, and four clergymen, including Dr. Baird, the newly-elected Moderator of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in Canada, and the Rev. T. Nicol, who are on the platform supporting our Leader. It is a truly representative crowd, and charmed by Mrs. Hay's stories to a man, woman and child.

### Enlarging the Vision

The Commissioner's birds'-eye view of The Army well serves to enlarge the people's vision regarding the operations of the Organization. At one moment they are visualizing Russia, again in Scandinavia or China, or Korea, or Africa, or Australia and New Zealand. In this last-mentioned Dominion, one of the four ministers takes particular interest since he is a close relative of an Army Officer in New Zealand, and himself hails from that entrancing land. No doubt Dr. Baird, who informed the Editor-in-Chief that he often gets matter for a sermon from "The War Cry," finds our Leader as informative as our overseas pages.

Among the audience are people from various parts of the district as well as from the Old Country—Scots, who keenly enjoy the Commissioner's references to the Land of Cakes, Welsh folk, Irish, and new arrivals from "Owd'-am," in Lancashire. Oh, they do relish the meeting! The Commissioner also gives a Scripture address which appeals to many hearts.

### NEW GLASGOW

SUNDAY EVENING

It was raining when we conducted the Open-air meeting in this town, an hour ago, but the little Band of three or four instruments, with Commandant Woolcott in command, carried on enthusiastically, the Sergeant-Major also reinforcing Colonel Adby's efforts and those of the other comrades. Then we marched, singing and playing to the Hall which is now packed thoroughly, while a number are stand-

ing at the rear of the auditorium. Singing and prayer, and more singing, with Colonel Adby stirring things, have produced a sense of expectation that God's Spirit is going to work here to-night.

Mrs. Hay's delightful talk, gemmed with stories which thrill and appeal to many hearts, serves to uplift and already to answer the Lord's cry—"Pass me not, O loving Saviour"—which the crowded gathering sang with such fervor soon after the meeting opened.

And now the Commissioner is referring to the voices by means of which God has spoken to the peoples of the world down the ages; And lastly by the Life of Jesus. Such a life! The Brother born for our adversity; ministering to man's necessity. A revealing address; a heartening message. The people sit, amidst the heat of the crowded meeting, in moveless silence; waiting for more. There is gratification on the faces of several who relish the flow of language; there is distress on two or three countenances; comprehension lightens the eyes of most; and few are indifferent.

### "Christ is Not Eclipsed"

Hear this challenging close: "Jesus Christ is not eclipsed! Jesus Christ the same yesterday, to-day and forever! Let us say—Where is the Christ? This is the night for pardon! I don't understand it, but God has rung a bell in my heart that sounds with a bell in Heaven! Well here it is—your opportunity! Let us pray!"

The voice of Colonel Adby is speaking—reciting the words of the chorus, "Speak, Saviour, speak, obey Thee I will ever! Down at Thy Cross I seek from all that's wrong to sever." A few red-hot words—"Now let the first come and kneel here!" he says. In a moment that first—a tall, fine figure of middle-aged manhood is coming up the aisle. Then the hand-to-hand fight sets in. Men who were at the morning meeting at Westville, where they refused to surrender, are present. One by one they give in—a young man from Westville, the brother of an Officer, a lad who ought to be a Candidate, and so on, until one woman and four men have been registered.

## Tales of Tag Day

(Continued  
from page 9)

There was one at the corner. "Here, take this," he blurted out, "and this. I got my tag for three cents on the Danforth, and my conscience has been botherin' me all the way down." In a trice he was lost in the crowd, hurrying to get to the office before nine o'clock. The moral is obvious.

"Do you still help people of all denominations?" asked one prim-looking woman. "I know you did in the olden days." With the assurance that The Army maintained its "ancient" traditions in this respect, despite the changeable nature of this age, she generously dropped a coin in the box and walked away satisfied.

It was really a thing of joy to observe the newsboys put their nickels and dimes in the box, with a sheep-

ish grin, and a "Here you are, miss." Poor and rich alike wanted to assist The Army of the Helping Hand. One mother, with several kiddies trotting by her side, put in her precious offering, and not only did she receive a tag, but each of the bairns as well. What pride filled their little hearts as they walked away with faces beaming, proudly patting the red emblem on their coats. The true spirit of Self-Denial was exemplified more than once on Tag Day.

The Salvation Army is profoundly grateful for the magnanimity of those Torontonians who splendidly came to its aid. On behalf of the needy, who will benefit thereby, a hearty "Thank you" is accorded all helpers in this effort—whether taggers or tagged.



Two big events are looming on the horizon for Salvationists of Toronto district, namely: The Self-Denial Gathering, and last—but by no means the least—the Commissioning. Full particulars concerning these events may be found elsewhere in the pages of this issue. The Commissioner will preside at these functions. Look up the information, and keep the dates open.

We are happy to announce that Lt.-Colonel Jennings, whose illness was reported in a recent "War Cry," is on the mend, and has returned from the hospital to his home.

Members of the family of the late Sister Mrs. Gage, whose sudden promotion to Glory was announced in a recent issue, are deeply grateful for the numerous expressions of sympathy which have heartened them in their bereavement, and desire, through "The War Cry," to acknowledge the comradely spirit which prompted the messages.

Our readers will be interested to know that Commissioner Hay's book, "The Glory Cross," a number of chapters of which appeared in "The War Cry" a short time ago, is now for sale by the Trade Department. The price is \$1.00 post paid.

### AT THE LOCKS

SAULT STE. MARIE II (Captain and Mrs. Calvert)—We recently enjoyed a week-end visit from our Divisional Commander, Major Owen, of North Bay. The weather was very favorable and good crowds attended both inside and outside meetings.

On Sunday afternoon the Major was greeted by about one hundred children in the Company meeting. Not having the privilege of hearing "specials" very often they certainly enjoyed the Major's talk.

On Sunday evening a great battle for souls took place, and we rejoiced over one seeker at the Cross, while many were under deep conviction.

We have commenced the Sunday afternoon Open-air at the Locks, and it is good to see how attentively the people listen to the music and songs.

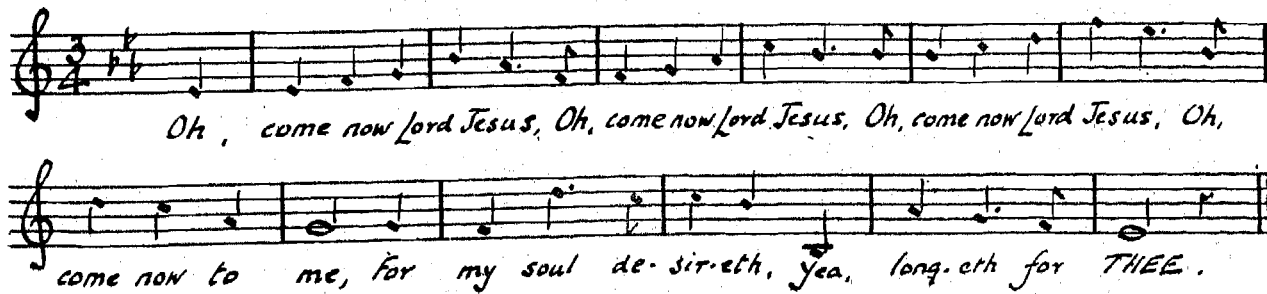
(Continued from column 1)

"eggs, not fresh, and onions," betrayed the fact that she as well as her worthy husband is of the pioneer order. The Commandant, with a tremor in his voice, outcome of deep emotion, declared that he would ever be in the midst of the Battle—whether retired or not! One cannot imagine this couple-splendid doing other than joining in the Salvation Battle.

The Chief Secretary's inspiring message was as spiritual manna to hungry souls. We are confident that it created a deep impression, not only on the minds of the converted, but upon those men who, happening to be in the institution at the time, dropped into the meeting to while away an hour.

A home-like luncheon, attended by a number of comrade-Officers, and graced by the genial presence of the Chief Secretary, was given in honor of the retiring comrades. Here, in a more intimate way, perhaps, than was possible in the public event, gracious and sincere words of appreciation were expressed.

## A Prayer Chorus for use in Devotional Meetings





The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should, where possible, be sent with enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address Lt.-Colonel Sims, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

In the case of women, please notify Lt.-Colonel DesBrisay, Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2.

GROSS, Eliza Jane — Age 52 years. Probably in domestic service. Thought to be in Toronto. Brother enquires.

SANDEMAN, Elizabeth Lilly Bessie — Sailed from Plymouth on the S.S. "Lake Erie," May 17th, 1912 arriving at Woodstock, Ont.

SANDEMAN, Maria Johanna — Sailed from England, November 28th, 1912. Sister, Ivy, enquires. Anyone knowing the above two sisters, please communicate.

RUMNEY, Nelson — Age 23 years; height 5 ft. 11ins.; dark hair; light hazel eyes; fair complexion. Born in Canada. Scar on top of head. Missing since September 10th, 1929. Mother broken-hearted. 18089

BENNETT, John Henry — Age about 55 years; height 5 ft. 10 ins.; fair hair; grey eyes; clear complexion. Joiner by trade; also a Bandmaster. Thought to be living in Toronto. 18046

HUGHES, Joseph — Age 17 years; last heard of at Charles Tracey Hotel, Montreal. Mother very anxious over his silence. 17811

FRAZER, Harry — Age 33; height 5 ft. 10 ins.; black hair; brown eyes; clear complexion. Single. English. Last heard of in February, 1929, in October. Mother very anxious for news. 17943

DALTON, Mr. and Mrs. — About 60 years of age. Mr. Dalton is a Canadian. At one time family resided in Brantford, Ontario. 18005

VALLENCE, John — Age 70 years; height 6 ft.; dark hair; grey eyes; swarthy complexion. Born in Tarbolton, Ayrshire, Scotland. Left Scotland forty years ago. Brother David anxious for news. 18028

## "OUR JAIL BRIGADE"

STERLING SALVATION WORTHIES OF THE SOO

ADJUTANT WATERS, of Sault Ste. Marie I, sends us with the accompanying photograph some interesting notes concerning the excellent work being done in the district jail by the Jail Brigade attached to this Northland Corps.

"There is hardly a Sunday meeting held where there are not seekers at the Mercy-seat," he states, "and a

These comrades have the work very much at heart.

"Last Sunday afternoon, our Band visited the Jail, first playing outside on the lawn, and then conducting a meeting inside. At this service I invited a prisoner who came forward for Salvation two weeks ago, to give his testimony. He did so, sounding a ringing note of praise for the joy



The Jail Brigade attached to Sault Ste. Marie I Corps. Standing (from left): Sergeant Wm. May, Treasurer Wm. Yull, Sergeant-Major Matheson. Seated are Adjutant and Mrs. Waters, the Corps Officers

number of these, on their release have come to my Quarters and given testimony that they have really found Christ. I attribute the thoroughness of this work to the comrades of our Jail Brigade who conduct the meetings — Sergeant-Major Matheson, Treasurer Yull, and Sergeant May,

which had come to his heart. Not only were the other inmates helped, but our Bandsmen came away expressing the blessing received in hearing such a man declare his deliverance from sin.

"Permission has been given for us to give a lantern service on the Life

of Christ, which we are doing this week. A number of Sisters help cheerfully with the meetings, specially taking interest in the female inmates of the institution.

"A few words about the Jail workers. Treasurer Yull is a man of few words, but he has proven himself a real Salvationist. He has the full confidence of his comrades, and is known for his fearlessness in testimony and upright living.

The Treasurer was converted eight years ago in Detroit when he found Salvation through the influence of godly people. He has lived in the Soo since 1895, and was enrolled as a Soldier last year.

"Sergeant-Major Matheson knelt at the Mercy-seat several years ago in an old log schoolhouse. After his Salvation he used to get alone and sing the old hymns and had rich seasons in prayer. He became a zealous Christian worker and had the joy of leading many to know the Christ that he himself had found.

### Just Suited Him

"Coming to Algoma he entered into ministerial work and did much useful service in soul-winning. In 1924 he came in touch with The Army and its earnest soul-saving work just suited him. He was enrolled as a Soldier, made a Welcome Sergeant and entered heartily into the opportunities for service both on the street and in the jail service in which it has been his joy to lead many to Christ.

"It was on the night of the 10th of April, 1921, as our comrade, Sergeant May, stood listening to The Army holding an Open-air meeting outside the Windsor Hotel, that a voice seemed to urge him to follow the Salvationists to the inside meeting. He fought against the suggestion, for he had other plans for that night, but he felt impelled to attend the meeting. As he sat listening to the message, every word seemed to be (Continued on page 16)

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# The World as we see it

## ONE HUNDRED YEARS HENCE

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IN THE year 2030, in the opinion of Lord Birkenhead, food will be entirely changed. The perfection of the synthetic diet cannot be delayed far into the twenty-first century, he believes, and when the first synthetic food factory begins to undercut the prices of naturally grown food the doom of agriculture will be sealed. Synthetic foods will be much cheaper, more palatable, more various, perhaps more hygienic, than their natural predecessors.

Therefore, they will drive the products of agriculture off the market and ruin the farmers of the world. By the year 2030 synthetic bread, sugar, and vegetable substitutes may be cheaper than water is to-day.

By means of the most efficient methods, a pound of coal can only be made to yield energy of the order of one horse-power for one hour. Yet, locked up in the atoms which constitute a pound of water, there is an amount of energy equivalent to ten million horse-power hours. It is undoubted that this colossal source of energy exists and the problem of releasing it will be solved before 2030.

After pointing out that in the first place such liberated energy will naturally revolutionize travel and transport, Lord Birkenhead goes on:

The consequences of tapping such stupendous sources of cheap energy

are almost illimitable. For the first time in his history man will be armed with sufficient power to undertake operations on a cosmic scale.

Engines weighing one ounce for each horse-power they develop will become practical possibilities; and a power plant of six hundred horse-power will carry fuel for a thousand hours' working, in a tank no bigger than a fountain-pen . . .

Passengers will travel in enormously swift aeroplanes, which by 2030 will ascend vertically. Goods will be carried cheaply and rapidly by land or sea, propelled by motors whose fuel bill will be negligible.

A cheerful prospect is the end of dirt and noise.

By 2030 dirt will have disappeared from the ordinary man's experience. Chimneys, blighting vegetation which fill the atmosphere with their acrid fumes, will be banished from industry. The machine shop, the foundry, and the abattoir of 2030 will be as clean as any bakehouse or dispensary of 1930.

## HOPE FOR ELDERLY WORKER

THE GROWING discrimination against older persons in trade and industry is likely to receive a check in the opinion of the New York "Journal of Commerce," which declared that "oncoming generations of the aging may take hope for the morrow."

It seems that the Scripps Foundation for Research into Population Problems has found out that the combination of the United States declining birth-rate and our restrictions on immigration is rapidly changing the age composition of our population. If present tendencies continue, the population is likely to be stationary thirty or forty years hence.

"Now," explains "The Journal of Commerce," "when that day arrives, the proportion of children and of young people under twenty will be less, while those who have passed fifty years will constitute a larger percentage of the total population." Noting that European experience has proved that such conclusions are no idle speculations, the New York daily puts the question:

"If, therefore, thirty or forty years hence the number of those over fifty has risen percentually as well as absolutely, what will be the effect

(Continued in column 4)

## KHYBER PASS ON A FRIDAY

An Important Day for Afghanists when Peace Reigns — Each Trader is Accompanied by his Wife, Children and Chicken!

IN VIEW of the unrest which is agitating India to-day, the following description of peaceful Fridays at Khyber Pass—that strategic defile which lies between India and turbulent Afghanistan—should prove interesting:

Friday is an important day in the Khyber Pass so long as peace reigns

During the night marches the birds nest on the camels' backs. At halting places they are fed, and, some time during the day, perform their domestic duties.

Carpets are cheap. Money is wanted, and wanted urgently, and the price of Afghan and Persian rugs has come down considerably. Ordinary varieties



A cargo of buxom "Gretchenen," in the national costume of the Dutch, off for a boating excursion on the tranquil waters of the Valendam Canal

## AN ANCIENT PARALLEL

AN OBSCURE "par" forms the basis for a striking comparison, drawn from the pages of Sacred Writ, and which appears in a recent issue of the British "War Cry."

"Basra and the surrounding districts have been saved from a plague of locusts which has been threatening the country for the last week. The locusts had already begun to invade houses and gardens to-day when a strong wind sprang up and blew them into the Persian Gulf, where they were drowned."

"And the locusts went up over all the land of Egypt, and rested in all the coasts of Egypt; very grievous were they . . . for they covered the face of the whole earth, so that the land was darkened . . . And the Lord turned a mighty strong west wind, which took away the locusts, and cast them into the Red Sea; there remained not one locust in all the coasts of Egypt." (Exodus x. 14-19).

in Afghanistan, for it is on this day that caravans usually reach the great Serai outside Landi Kotal Camp. Recently the convoys have been small, and in place of camels numbering several hundreds some fifteen or twenty beasts of burden have plodded with their easy swinging gait through the portals of the Kotal Rest Camp. On March 14, however, a large caravanserai arrived, having travelled from Kabul and beyond.

The camels were heavily laden with Afghan produce, comprising carpets, almonds, pistachio nuts, sheep hide, goat hide, and wool. Each trader was accompanied by his wife or wives and children and his chicken. No Afghan travels without chicken, for eggs are required on long journeys, and the easiest way of ensuring a fresh supply is to include chicken as part of the luggage.

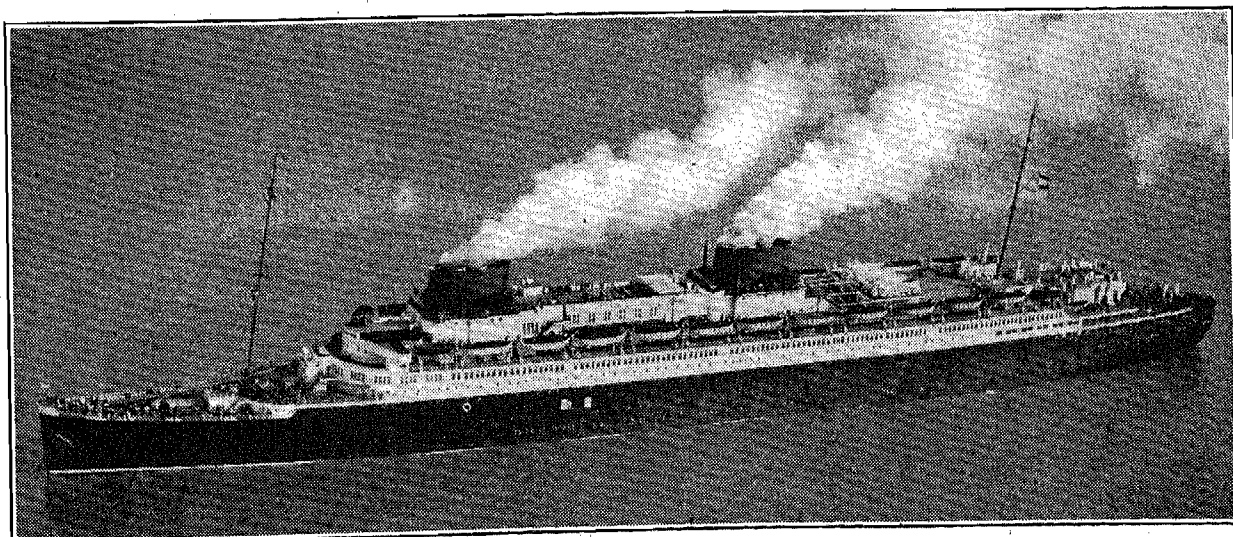
are obtainable at about one rupee twelve annas per square foot, while superior Mauri carpets can be purchased at from four to five rupees per square foot. There is keen demand for almonds and pistachios, also caraway seeds, and brisk business is being done at Landi Kotal in these products.

(Continued from column 2)

upon employers who make it a policy to prefer the young?

"Will it be possible to keep on relegating these older people to the army of the industrially unfit?"

"If so, the productive outfit and the consumptive capacity of the whole body of the people will be very seriously affected. It seems, therefore, that we shall ultimately be forced to discard prejudice against qualified older workers and find new employments for those who are able to work but are unsuited to the rapid pace maintained in some lines of industry."



Europe was brought closer to America by a matter of eighteen minutes, when the North German Lloyd liner, "Europa," made her first Atlantic crossing recently. The boat is 936 feet long and accommodates 2,200 passengers

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TORONTO 2, JUNE 14, 1930.

JAMES HAY, Commissioner.

## OUR LONDON OUTLOOK

(Continued from page 12)

### FOR EXPORT

To-morrow the members of Parliament, who comprise the Overseas Settlement Committee, are visiting the Hadleigh Land Colony to inspect, under the direction of Commissioner Lamb, The Army's facilities for training boys for overseas farm work. Under such a guide, they will hear some decided opinions on the wide unpeopled spaces of the Empire—and the slums!

### A SLUM BOY AND A SCOOTER

On a recent Friday morning the Slum Department charabanc left London, as usual, for Yalding, with a load of boys for the Mid-Kent Holiday Home, which is already running at full pressure.

Amongst those who watched the departure was one whose heart was filled with unbearable yearning. He had been to Yalding and knew the green fields and wide meadows, the singing streams and the whispering trees, the laden tables and cosy beds which awaited the lucky voyagers. He turned away and went to his slum home, for his scooter.

Late that night the Yalding Home received a new arrival—a dusty, hungry, and weary boy and a scooter, upon which slender board the dauntless youngster, unable to resist the lure of the pleasures once tasted and never forgotten, had travelled out of the heart of London into Mid-Kent.

He was sent home the next day for discipline's sake, but he's going to Yalding for another holiday this Summer. That's the stuff young Britain's made of.

### IN LONDON

St. Paul's bells are ringing. The wings of the pigeons flash creamy-white as they turn round the newly-gilded cross against the blue, cloud-flecked sky. The bus conductors are whistling softly and helping old ladies off and on with witty sallies. Tugs hoot cheerily on the river and the lorries in the street rattle jauntily over the stones. A smiling Officer looks in to ask for furlough dates. This new sunny feeling just suits Salvationists, who are always looking for bright sides.

THE SALVATION LONDONER.

### "OUR JAIL BRIGADE"

(Continued from page 14)

personal to him. During the Prayer meeting Mrs. Adj. Green, who was then stationed here, spoke to him of the need of Salvation. After a little while he made tracks for the door but the Officer followed him saying: 'Mr. May, I am very anxious about your soul and I am going to pray for you.' He thanked her, and as he walked towards his home, he thought of her kind words. He went to his room and took up his Bible and read the 32nd Psalm. Then he got down on his knees and prayed to God for forgiveness. The chains of sin fell off, and he was born again.

"He had been a very worldly man for many years, but as Christ came into his life the old desires vanished.

"He became Publications Sergeant and in that work was wonderfully blessed. In the Fall of 1922 he was appointed Jail Sergeant into which work he entered with his whole heart. It gives him joy to receive word from Kingston Penitentiary, Burwash and other places from those who, through Christ, he has been able to help.

"God bless these Salvation workers!"

## The Army in



## The Police Court

### Up-to-the-minute Stories from "The War Cry" Representative's Note-Book

JOHN A—had taken in more rent than he had secured in any previous month. Every apartment in the building, of which he had the oversight, was filled. Nearly half a thousand dollars lay in his tiny safe, ready for transference to the owners. John A.—looked at the money greedily. He was not a bad man—that is to say, he was not addicted to crime in any form. But just now, with so many things on his hands, that money would come in very handy. He could easily "skip" and with his knowledge of apartments, get work in a distant city, after having straightened up his affairs with the ill-raised gains. His palms itched to grasp the roll of bills. Finally he yielded—and in a few moments had gone.

A few days later The Army "War Cry" came out, bearing a description of John A.—, with the information that certain people would like to find his whereabouts. It so happened that The Army was the agency that found him. Of course our Officer had an intimate talk with him and advised that he surrender to the police at once. Yielding to the pressure of wisdom, John A.—acquiesced to the suggestion. The Army man got busy on matters pertaining to restitution, which matters, with John A.—'s needed co-operation, were brought to a successful outcome.

Then The Army told his story to the magistrate and asked for leniency. "We will let him go on two years' probation, if you people will look after him, guide him aright, and make yourselves generally responsible for his good behavior."

The Police Court Officer gladly agreed, and thus John A.—was saved from a prison term that might have been the first long step in a life of crime.

No man is more difficult to control than the drug addict. Only the power of Christ can break the drug chains once they have got hold of a man's soul and body. Some time ago a dope fiend appeared in Court—not for the first time—and the magistrate was rather in a dilemma. Then The Army Officer spoke up:

"Sir, this man has a wife and children at home dependent upon his support. It is not fair that they should suffer. Let us have him. We will give him work and look after him."

The magistrate accepted the suggestion. To-day the man is working under careful Army supervision, and his family is comfortably supplied with the necessities of life. Perhaps as a result of his contact with The Army that drug addict will find freedom in The Lion of Judah!

That this ostensibly impossible thing has actually taken place more than once is well-known among Salvationists. We have a case in mind at the moment, in fact, of a woman who was bitterly enslaved by the drug habit for years but is now a free woman in Christ Jesus.

## SALVATION CRUISING

(Continued from page 12)

in time for a rousing meeting. Commandant Peach, the Commanding Officer, Captain Stickland and Lieutenant Greening, the teachers, have certainly experienced a good time here this year. Eighty-six souls have been converted.

Next morning the party proceeded to Triton, the Salvation Army centre in the district, for all in this prosperous settlement are Salvationists. Commandant Keeping and family are doing a fine work here.

Brighton, another Salvation Army settlement, was visited next evening. Here things are on the up-grade. A new Hall is in the course of construction. Captain Rideout, the Corps Officer, is certainly a busy man, Officer, teacher and builder.

The tour finished on Saturday, the Officers having travelled upwards of one hundred and sixty miles.—B.C.N.

### FORGING AHEAD

BUCHAN'S (Captain A. Churchill)—The Young People's work is forging ahead. The attendance is increasing in an encouraging manner. The Home League has been organized and already has held a successful sale of work.—Corres. Anstey.

## AROUND THE WORLD IN 100 MINUTES!

### Magic Transportation Puts Jules Verne in the Shade

BOTH Jules Verne and the Graf Zeppelin were put far in the shade last Monday night, when, in less than two hours, several hundred people journeyed around the world. The fortunate folk were those who attended the illustrated lecture on "Officers in the Making," presented in the Brock Avenue Citadel, and the magic medium of transportation—having, of course, as its indispensable ally the imagination!—was the stereopticon lantern.

The occasion was not an "ordinary" sight-seeing tour. It was most extraordinary. It took us to practically everyone of The Army's Training Garrisons throughout the world, from our own 64 Davisville Avenue, to Tokio, Japan, where the girl Cadets wear the Army crest on their backs. The buildings and grounds of each Garrison were viewed; Cadets were seen in action—"War Cry" booming, Open-air work, classes, work sections, etc., etc. It is really amazing that young men and women of say, London and Java—the antipodes in mat-

ter of environment, poles apart, we conjecture, in temperament and disposition—should manifest the self-same spirit of Salvationism. It is more evidence of The Army's grand universality.

To the initiative and enterprise of Lt.-Colonel Saunders, the Training Garrison Principal, are we indebted for this unique collection of slides. He made an inimitable guide on the "tour," too. His little "close-ups" of a few of the Training Garrison Principals, many of whom he met some time ago in London, were intensely charming.

A short program was presented by a brigade of men and women Cadets prior to the "tour." In their various numbers they played on the emotions with exceeding rapidity, the crowd being swung by laughter at one juncture, and a moment later possessed by a deep sense of solemnity.

No doubt there are hundreds of Toronto folk and visitors to the "Hub" who would be glad of the chance to see this novel service. In view of this fact it has been arranged for the travelogue to be given at a number of Corps throughout the city. On page eight of this "Cry" you will find particulars. Keep the most convenient date open—it is something one really cannot afford to miss.

### PRAY FOR HIM

RICHMOND HILL (Captain Royle, Lieutenant McCombs)—On a recent Sunday Adjutant and Mrs. Pollock and Envoy Pilcher were the specials. A stranger was attracted to the meeting. Seeing that he was under conviction the Envoy spoke to him in the Prayer-meeting. He said if he got converted and made restitution he might get a jail term. We prayed for him all the week, and he came back again on Sunday, but was under such conviction that he could not stay in the meeting long. He has promised to come back again, and we are praying that he may give his heart to God. The Adjutant enrolled another Soldier.—Corps Cadet Robinson.

## COMMISSIONING OF CADETS

of the

### 1929-30 TRAINING SESSION

### DEDICATION SERVICE

Monday, June 23rd at 3 p.m. in the Temple  
ALBERT STREET, TORONTO

### COMMISSIONING

Monday, June 23rd at 8 p.m. in Massey Hall

## Commissioner Hay

IN COMMAND, SUPPORTED BY MRS. HAY, THE CHIEF SECRETARY AND MRS. COLONEL HENRY AND STAFF  
West Toronto Citadel Band (Brigadier Hawkins) will be present.